

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 471.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE GROWTH OF THE "DAILY MIRROR."

A DAY TO DAY CERTIFICATE.

It is not often that the public and the advertising world learn anything of the real circulation of a daily newspaper. Statements have been made from time to time with regard to certain newspapers, but the "Daily Mirror" makes a new record day-to-day by the publication of a certificate—compiled with much labour and great care—giving the actual circulation of every issue of this journal from the commencement. It will also shortly issue a fresh certificate showing still further progress.

The circulation of the "Daily Mirror" has been built up by an elaborate and costly system of advertising, which has already involved the presentation of a copy of this journal at half the occupied houses in the United Kingdom.

The certificate of Messrs. Deloitte, Dever, Griffiths & Co. merely shows the actual circulation, and not the total number printed each day, which, in order to provide the specimen copies that have helped to attain this wonderful result, have often numbered many thousand extra copies daily in addition to the paid circulation.

It will be remembered that the "Daily Mirror" was started on November 2nd, 1903, at a penny. The price was modernised on January 28th, 1904, at which time the circulation had fallen as low as 24,000 copies per diem. At the present time the circulation is between 300,000 and 400,000 copies per issue.

WATCH FOR THE NEXT CERTIFICATE.

4, Lothbury, London, E.C., 19th April, 1905.

To the Pictorial Newspaper Company, Limited.

Gentlemen.—We have examined the books of the "Daily Mirror" from the 2nd November, 1903, to the 31st March, 1905, and hereby certify that the circulation, exclusive of specimen and complimentary copies, was as follows:—

STARTED AT ONE PENNY.	January, 1904.	Copies.	March, 1904.	Copies.	May, 1904.	Copies.	July, 1904.	Copies.	September, 1904.	Copies.	November, 1904.	Copies.	January, 1905.	Copies.	
November.															
1903.															
2	265,217	1	26,137	12	145,912	13	151,121	28	177,957	29	228,007	30	250,303	28	297,360
3	143,362	12	26,451	18	145,116	24	151,046	(Whit-Monday.)	225,007	23	225,492	24	253,132	29	293,132
4	126,646	13	26,005	19	146,240	25	150,915	(Bank Holiday)	227,625	2	247,944	3	248,599	2	295,609
5	128,142	14	26,555	21	146,553	26	150,103	4	225,078	5	248,803	3	249,445	3	299,445
6	116,804	15	26,317	22	147,635	27	151,292	6	226,182	6	246,011	4	245,456	7	297,936
7	109,509	16	26,134	23	150,663	28	150,035	7	225,544	7	243,943	6	245,311	8	295,311
8	86,886	18	25,879	24	150,956	29	181,735	8	224,120	9	243,097	7	245,716	9	295,716
9	74,991	19	25,714	25	150,503	30	149,728	10	226,222	10	244,491	8	245,398	8	295,398
10	71,060	20	25,633	26	151,335	31	150,138	11	225,053	12	248,542	9	245,482	9	295,482
11	68,133	21	25,463	28	151,646	32	182,924	12	225,007	13	243,253	10	245,000	10	295,000
12	63,554	22	25,226	29	150,402	33	154,500	13	226,180	14	243,503	11	246,541	11	296,541
13	62,851	23	24,885	30	150,922	34	150,634	15	226,139	15	243,165	13	249,114	13	294,114
14	52,699	25	24,728	31	150,684	35	153,314	16	227,350	16	243,662	14	246,638	14	296,638
15	45,752	26	24,523	36	150,523	37	150,760	17	226,068	17	244,727	15	247,727	16	296,734
16	49,828	27	24,801	1	Nil.	2	152,078	18	188,652	19	243,138	17	249,413	17	295,413
17	45,888	28				3	152,426	19	187,446	20	243,149	18	247,151	18	295,151
18	45,397	29				4	153,210	20	187,425	21	243,109	19	246,377	19	295,377
19	45,397	30				5	154,200	21	187,984	21	244,054	21	246,043	21	295,043
20	45,397	31				6	153,168	22	189,082	22	247,573	22	249,549	22	293,549
21	45,714	32				7	152,909	23	189,779	24	244,978	24	243,874	23	293,361
22	45,723	33				8	152,900	25	190,944	25	246,996	26	211,878	24	293,902
23	41,524	34	71,690	10	(Easter Monday.)	9	152,823	26	191,786	26	246,533	27	235,442	25	293,162
24	41,524	35	88,854	11		10	152,481	27	188,603	27	250,471	27	241,424	26	296,207
25	41,556	36	88,854	12		11	152,527	28	188,915	28	249,105	28	240,878	29	296,282
26	44,320	37	77,615	13		12	152,862	29	188,368	29	260,252	30	241,289	31	298,824
27	43,659	38				31	200,016			31	241,449	1	297,694	1	297,694
28	42,784	39										3	297,477	3	297,477
29	35,594	40	88,605	9								4	299,490	4	299,490
30	35,594	41	88,605	9								7	298,972	7	298,972
December.		3	90,249	11											
1	40,023	4	87,779	12											
2	37,988	5	88,423	13											
3	41,159	6	87,783	14											
4	40,488	7	80,043	15											
5	36,815	9	91,640	16											
6	35,927	10	94,629	17											
7	35,322	11	105,235	18											
8	35,322	12	110,451	19											
9	35,898	13	111,384	20											
10	37,044	14	120,592	21											
11	37,472	15	120,935	22											
12	36,876	16	120,592	23											
13	37,472	17	120,397	24											
14	35,965	18	120,499	25											
15	34,735	19	121,469	26											
16	35,229	20	131,481	27											
17	32,576	21	131,725	28											
18	34,890	22	133,227	29											
19	32,030	23	138,116	30											
20	33,619	24	144,549	7											
21	31,168	25	146,928	9											
22	31,159	26	143,854	3											
23	31,159	27	149,942	4											
24	30,882	28	144,941	5											
25	Christmas Day.	29	144,941	6											
26	Boxing Day.	30	30,497	1											
27		30,175	2												
28		31,373	3												
29		29,382	4												
January.		5	146,301	12											
1904		6	145,150	13											
1	29,098	8	146,371	14											
2	28,814	9	147,622	16											
3	31,240	10	147,904	17											
4	27,773	11	147,338	18											
5	31,373	12	147,172	19											
6	27,339	12	150,767	27											
7	29,098	13	150,884	10											
8	28,814	14	151,040	18											
9	28,240	15	151,477	25											
10	27,339	16	151,977	26											
11	29,382	17	151,437	27											
12	27,339	18	150,914	19											
13	27,339	19	151,122	20											
14	27,339	20	161,188	21											
15	30,175	21	150,317	22											
16	27,339	22	164,210	23											
17	27,339	23	164,988	24											
18	27,339	24	164,968	25											
19	27,339	25	161,017	23											
20	27,339	26	169,965	24											
21	27,339	27	172,286	26											
22	27,339	28	226,084	27											
23	27,339	29	239,507	25											
24	27,339	30	236,937	26											
25	27,339	31	239,549	27											
26	27,339	32	253,022												
27	27,339	33	(Crystal Palace "Daily Mirror" Gala Day.)												
28	27,339	34	239,250	25											
29	27,339	35	236,937	26											
30	27,339	36	239,135	27											
31	27,339	37	234,304	31											

DELOTTE, DEVER, GRIFFITHS & CO.,

Chartered Accountants.

KING EDWARD AS PEACEMAKER.

His Majesty Tries To End the Russo-Japanese War.

NOTE TO POWERS.

Important Interview with Lord Lansdowne and Premier.

The most important aspect of the war in the Far East to-day relates to King Edward's endeavour to bring about an end of the disastrous struggle between Russia and Japan.

I am in a position to state, writes the M.P. who represents the *Daily Mirror* in the House of Commons, that the King has been and is at the present moment greatly interesting himself in an effort to bring about a termination of the war; and that he is most anxious to be the means of arranging for a Joint Note on the part of all the Great Powers, offering their services in the direction of mediation.

It does not necessarily mean that this joint offer would be made immediately, the intention being that it should be deferred until a favourable opportunity presents itself, or, at any rate, until it has been ascertained that there is a likelihood of both Russia and Japan receiving the proffered offer with favour.

THE TIME FOR ACTION.

In the event, however, of another great Russian defeat occurring within the next few weeks, it may be safely assumed that the Powers would make instant efforts to put an end to further bloodshed.

Already France and the United States are believed to be in entire accord with King Edward's known desire to witness the termination of the struggle between Russia and Japan, and it will not be surprising therefore if within a very short time developments take place of vital moment to the civilised world.

Much discussion has taken place in official circles and in the Lobby of the House of Commons yesterday in reference to the topics discussed by his Majesty, the King with President Loubet and the French Foreign Minister during his visit to Paris.

The fact that Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour met the King immediately on his arrival in London, and also that the Foreign Secretary had another interview with his Majesty yesterday, is regarded on all sides as a proof that his Majesty had something to communicate of more than ordinary State importance.

PARIS, Friday.—The "Petit Parisien" states that it cannot be doubted that the King in his conversations with President Loubet and M. Delcasse testified to the desire, so entirely shared by France, of seeing the termination of the terrible war in the Far East.—Reuter.

SKIPPER'S STRANGE WHIM.

Sets Out on a Lonely Voyage in the North Sea Pursued by Steam Drifter.

An extraordinary incident occurred in the fishing village of Buckie, N.B., yesterday.

The large boat Laverock, which had only the master on board, was seen to hoist sail and put to sea. The boat, which is about eighty feet long, usually carries a crew of eight; but the master had hoisted the sail with the steam winch.

A steam drifter, manned by a large crew, put to sea to bring the Laverock back.

The chase promised to be a long and stern one.

COLONIES WITHOUT MAIIS.

West Indies Will Possess no Regular Letter Service After June 30.

Mr. C. B. Lucas, writing to the secretary of the West India Committee on behalf of Hon. A. Lytton, the Colonial Secretary, yesterday, announced that after June 30 the mail service under contract to the West Indies will cease.

"The Windward and Leeward Islands will fare very badly," said a high official at the Post Office to the *Daily Mirror*. "They will be absolutely dependent on inter-isular communication for the dispatch and delivery of their mails. The whole postal arrangements will be upset unless there is a Government mail contract."

ROYAL BRIDE AS SCHOLAR.

Princess Margaret Busy Learning Her Sweetheart's Language.

MARRIAGE IN JULY.

One of the pleasantest acts of the King, now that he has returned to London, will be the confirmation of the date of the wedding of Princess Margaret of Connaught to the Crown Prince of Sweden. According to present arrangements, the happy event will take place on July 6.

The Princess is now engaged daily in learning the language of her fiancé, under the direction of Mr. Oesterberg, master of the New Elementary School, Stockholm, who arrived from Sweden about a fortnight ago to take up his tutorial duties at Clarence House.

Her Royal Highness, who takes her lessons from nine till eleven every morning, displays great interest in her studies, and her progress in the language is accelerated by her knowledge of German, to which Swedish is much akin, the differences in pronunciation constituting the chief difficulty.

PRINCESS'S NEW HOME.

After the wedding the royal pair will take up their residence for a few weeks at Sofiero (Sofia's Rest), a castle named after the Queen of Sweden and Norway, and situated near Helsingfors, in Southern Sweden.

Subsequently, however, their permanent residence will be in Christiania.

This arrangement owes its importance to the fact that it is the very first instance of a royal Prince having a permanent residence in Norway, and it is hoped that the presence of the heir to the dual throne in their midst may bind the Norwegians to a closer allegiance than they are at present inclined to pay to the sister kingdom.

The Crown Prince Gustav Adolf will arrive within the next ten days in England, and will be the guest of his future father-in-law at Clarence House for a fortnight.

PAUPER CLAIMS ESTATE.

Question of Dragoon Captain's "Scotch" and "Formal" Marriages.

In the interests of a son, who is now in the workhouse, an attempt is being made to prove that the late Captain J. Somerville, of the 6th Dragoon Guards, who died in 1886, went through the Scotch form of marriage prior to his formal marriage in Ireland in 1861.

On the decision of the Land Judges' Court at Dublin hangs the Somerville estate in Co. Meath, which would otherwise go to Lord Athlumney.

The story begins with the introduction by Captain Somerville of a lady to his friends as his "wife" in 1846.

Six children were born to them prior to 1861, when they were formally married at Killeigh Church, Mount Nugent.

BATTLE WITH WAVES.

Vessel Almost Overwhelmed by Tempest—Captain and Mate Perish.

It was after a voyage from South America, full of terrors, that the three-masted ship Stars sailed into Plymouth Harbour yesterday.

The ship came in for some particularly heavy weather off the Scilly Islands, where the vessel was tossed and buffeted by huge waves.

Deck fittings and cabins were swept away, and when the officers and crew, about fifteen in number, were struggling with the sails, the water streamed over the decks.

From stem to stern the ship was deluged, and in the tempest captain and second mate were hurled overboard, beyond all chance of rescue.

All through yesterday a severe gale raged in the English Channel and North Sea, and a pilot was drowned at Dungeness.

SOLICITOR'S TERRIFYING FALL.

A London solicitor visiting North Wales has had a remarkable experience. Crossing mountains from Ruabon to Llangollen, he lost his nerve and fell from the summit of Englywyd Rocks, bounding from rock to rock to the base, where he became unconscious. The mystery is that he survived his terrifying fall.

INSANITY FOLLOWS DIVORCE.

Her mother has petitioned the Edinburgh Court of Session to appoint a trustee for the estate of the divorced wife of Mr. J. N. E. F. Livingstone, of West Quater, Stirlingshire. The lady is now an inmate of Craighouse Asylum, Edinburgh. There were cross-accusations, and both Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone were granted decrees.

GERMAN FIRE-EATERS.

Sure That Admiral Fitzgerald Is an Official "Trouble-Maker."

DEFY UNITED STATES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Friday.—The Germans, always waiting for England to tread on the tail of their coat, are now convinced that she has deliberately instigated Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald to trample on the garment in question and threaten her with war. The Admiral's article in the "Deutsche Revue" is taken as intentionally meaning to make faces at the Kaiser. He is compared to the small boy who throws off his coat and defiantly cries "Come on!" at the same time squaring up to a peaceful passer-by with his fists. All this it is supposed to be doing as the regularly-appointed agent of England.

Time was when the Germans were not hysterical, but they are now. The antics of the Emperor as to Morocco having proved a farce, they feel sensitive in an international way, thinking other countries are laughing at their discomfiture.

The "Bell" is held by some German jingoes that England will suddenly pounce upon the German navy and destroy it before it gets too powerful.

The English suggestion that Germany should stop building warships is quoted as the most powerful reason why she should not stop.

Another section of Germans say that Admiral Fitzgerald is entirely mistaken in assuming that the fleet of the Fatherland is meant to fight England. They declare that the extra battleships are being built to ultimately war upon the United States, destroy the efficacy of the Monroe doctrine, and open up the splendid virgin soil of South America to German colonisation.

The present temper of the German people is somewhat like that of a gouty, irritable person who is bound to quarrel with somebody. The country is in a sort of international rage, wildly determined to expand and make a noise in the world, and exasperated at the thought that other nations do not take Germany quite as seriously as she takes herself.

THRILLING FIRE SCENE.

Residents Entrapped by Flames Leap Desperately from Windows.

Three girls and one workman were injured in a serious fire which occurred yesterday on the premises of Messrs. Teachoo and Co., wholesale pastry-cooks, of Commercial-road, Peckham.

The flames, starting in the basement, soon cut off the ordinary channels of escape.

In the absence of a fire-escape neighbours held out a blanket, into which the occupants of the place leaped from the bedroom windows.

During these proceedings three girls were injured, and it is feared that the daughter of the proprietor will not recover from the severe injuries she sustained to her head.

One of the workmen, an Italian, was so stricken with horror at his terrible plight that he jumped half awake, from the third floor window, thirty-five feet above the ground.

He alighted on the corrugated iron roof of a dilapidated shed, which collapsed beneath him, and, falling into a cellar, he was seriously injured.

PRINCE FRITZ TO VISIT ENGLAND.

Prince Etel-Fritz, second son of the Kaiser, arrives next week at Claremont, Esher, on a visit to the Duchess of Albany, together with his cousin and intimate friend, the Duke of Coburg (Duke of Albany). King Edward will entertain both in London during their visit. They served in the same German regiment.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Marquis of Tullibardine was yesterday adopted prospective Unionist candidate for East Fifeshire.

Parisian thieves have stolen at the Law Courts the cigarette case of one magistrate and the law books of another.

H. M. gunboat Thistle, says a Corunna telegram published in Madrid, has anchored off Cape Finisterre, badly damaged.

BERLIN, Friday.—The 50,000th successful shot fired by the Kaiser during his life brought down a white pheasant in Gross-Strehlitz.

It was officially made known at Portsmouth yesterday that the summer naval manoeuvres are to be postponed. No reason was given.

Lord Kitchener's appeal for funds for the relief of sufferers from the earthquake has, states the "Civil and Military Gazette," been based on an extraordinary mistake.

Mr. Perdicaris, who was kidnapped at Tangier, says that the night before he was released he learned that two Spanish children were murdered in the hut he was occupying.

PREMIER AMONG PRIMROSE DAMES.

Radical Wirepuller Still Thought a "Dangerous Animal."

"SOFTER" OPPPOSITION.

Thousands and thousands of Primrose Leaguers crowded the Albert Hall yesterday afternoon for the annual Grand Habitation, over which the Premier presided.

Many a great lady was there, many a noble lord. Primrose "Knights" and "Dames" from every habitation in the country joined in the National Anthem, which opened the proceedings, having just before cheered themselves momentarily hoarse to the triumphant strains of Handel's famous march, Mr. Bulwer, accompanied by the members of the Grand Council, mounted the platform.

He made many skillful points at the Opposition, which he declared was not quite well equipped as a year ago with a subject for imminent misrepresentation; then they were disseminating fictitious as to what was known as Yellow Labour in all their crude and mendacious violence throughout the constituencies.

The Opposition were rather like a spoilt child deprived of some toy and showing its displeasure, as spoilt children were apt to do, by shouting—he had almost said some wild policy and acts of scarcely good manners.

OPPOSITION GROWS SOFTER.

A large number of those who voted against the Aliens Bill last year were for some good reason or other absent from the division this year. They were wise, because the measure was a just one; but he wanted to point out how the approach of a general election softened the opposition, which at one time threatened to be overwhelming.

What was the use of Radicals telling them in their speeches that the Conservative fiscal policy was criminal and obscure—he thought it was Mr. Chamberlain who was criminal, and he himself who was obscure; and then that all their criminality and obscurity would be wasted, because they would not have an opportunity of telling another House of Commons what to do?

What was another House of Commons with a Radical majority going to do? Statements had been made by those high up in the Radical Party which would give cold comfort in the Colonies, where they took the Empire very seriously.

Certainly the Radical wire-puller walking about the face of the earth in search of a programme was a very dangerous animal. When last in office the Radicals tried to pull down the Welsh Church and the Union with Ireland—and were foiled in both attempts.

DANGER NOT DIMINISHED.

The League had a duty as urgent as the duty of construction—a duty of maintenance. They were called into existence to preserve the Crown, to preserve the Empire, to preserve religion. They must not think that the Empire and religion were in less danger than they were twenty years ago. They would have to struggle to see that the wishes of the parents of this country in respect to the religion of their children would be respected in the schools of the country, that no integral portion of the English Church was imperilled by the attacks of its assailants, and, above all, that the Union between England and Ireland was not attacked by any form of Home Rule.

DIARY OF AN M.P.

Lord Kitchener's Position Still a Topic of Acute Interest.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Friday Night.—I understand that Mr. Brodrick will again be pressed on Monday to give some information respecting the position of Lord Kitchener.

It is an open secret that relations are extremely strained between Lord Kitchener and the India Office, and the return of Sir George White from Gibraltar is regarded as having a very important bearing upon the dispute which is now in progress.

I have reason to believe that Mr. Wyndham will make personal explanation of the reason why he resigned the Irish Chief Secretarship, before Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman proposes his vote of censure on Tuesday.

There is a very strong feeling in the House respecting the West Indian mail contract, and despite the altered attitude of the Colonial Office, and their desire to stop the mail service at the end of June, I believe that the adjournment of the House will shortly be moved to ventilate the whole business.

According to the "Westminster Gazette," there is talk again of a general election in June.

THE WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for the week-end is: Easterly or variable breezes; fine and sunny in most districts; cool morning, warm afternoon.

Lightning-up time, 8.29 p.m.; Sunday, 8.30 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to smooth.

MASKED MURDERS CONFESSTION.

Albert Stratton Accuses His Brother
of the Crime.

AMAZING PLEA.

Younger Man Expects Ten Years' Penal
Servitude.

With a shudder of surprise the public attending the "Deptford masked murders" trial at the Old Bailey yesterday heard, in counsel's opening address, that Albert Stratton, the younger of the two brothers charged with the crime, had made a statement to a warden accusing his elder brother, Alfred.

His accusation was in part a confession. He had beckoned the warden to the window of his cell, and, in gallows language, with an undertone of cowardice, said, alluding to his brother:

"I reckon he'll get strung up, and I'll get about ten years. He led me into this. He is the cause of me living with that woman. I don't want to get strung up. He had never done any work in his life, only about a month."

Counsel's comment on this voluntary statement was that it afforded overwhelming testimony of Alfred's guilt, without being evidence against Alfred.

Story of the Crime.

Both brothers are young men. Alfred is twenty and Albert twenty-two years of age.

Their victims were an aged and respected couple nearing the span of human life—Thomas Farrow and his wife, Ann Farrow—who were attacked in their little oil-shop, High-street, Deptford, on the morning of March 27.

The Farrows did not own the oil-shop, but attended to it for the proprietor, thereby earning a comfortable livelihood in the evening of their days. Above the shop was their dwelling.

The motive of the crime was to rob the till, which contained the week's takings—some £13. To avoid identification the robbers screened their faces in masks, made from women's black stockings.

Seldom has a more sordid story of human depravity been unfolded at the Old Bailey than that rehearsed by Mr. K. D. Muir, in the case for the prosecution. It was a murder drama unredempted by a vestige of romance or extenuating impulse.

The Black Cap.

As Judge Channell took his seat on the bench, the observant public noted the grim detail of Old Bailey formality; that he carried the black cap in his hand.

"Not Guilty," pleaded the brother prisoners, looking straight at the Judge. Each had acquired an air of respectability under the restraint of prison treatment.

Alfred sat bolt upright, impassive as stone; Albert leaned back in the dock and occasionally shut his eyes, as though anticipating his fate and resigned to it.

Beyond the statement of Albert, set forth above, there was little in the evidence which the public have not already become acquainted.

"The motive was robbery," said Mr. Muir, "and a finger-print left on the cash-box was the impression of Alfred Stratton's right thumb." He added, with evident confidence in the science of identification by finger-prints,

He alluded to Albert Stratton's nickname of "Hockney," which caused the prisoner to smile broadly. His brother paid no heed.

Silence fell upon the court when counsel recounted a scene between the woman Cromarty, with whom Alfred had lived, and the prisoner.

"Cromarty," said Mr. Muir, "happened to read the description of the men seen to be leaving the shop of the murdered couple published in the newspapers.

Warden and the Confession.

"How like you it is!" she exclaimed to Alfred, as she glanced at one of the descriptions. "Do you think?" was the reply, "I should walk about the streets if I had done such a thing? Think how well I am known." He never looked at the paper, but remarked to the woman, "If anybody asks if I was out last night say 'No,' I was in bed."

While rehearsing the circumstances in which the brother had accused the other, it was noticeable that the prisoners carefully averted their eyes, Albert watching the effect of his statement on the jury, and Alfred looking, with half-shut eyes, at the Judge.

The incident with which the day's proceedings ended was the detailed account given by William Gettings, the warden, to whom Albert Stratton made his voluntary confession.

The prisoner warned the warden not to say anything to his brother.

"I shall not say anything," he said, "until I see he has got no chance."

The trial was then adjourned till to-day.

CLAIMS £6,000,000.

Poor Deaf Mute Says He Is Heir to a Great Estate.

If Robert Palmer Hume, of Lowestoft, is able to substantiate a claim he is making to an estate in Scotland he will, at one step, pass from extreme poverty to colossal wealth.

Hume, who is deaf and dumb, has hitherto picked up a meagre living by dragging for dead bodies, old rope, and other stray pickings in the sea; and the estate he claims is, it is said, worth £6,000,000.

He states that he is descended from William Hume, a farmer, of Eastbarnes, who, in 1784, bequeathed £400 for the maintenance of two bursaries at Edinburgh University.

But there was an enormous estate, which, in the absence of any known heir, passed into Chancery. Certain documents, including an important marriage certificate, have just come into Hume's hands, making it clear to him that he has a right to this property.

But he was so poor that he could not pay the cost of any inquiry, and in despair he appealed to his friends.

They were strongly impressed with the strength of his case, and the result was that he soon obtained enough money from them to enable him to go to Dunbar.

There he saw solicitors, and careful and searching inquiries are now being prosecuted into the facts. Hume professes to be perfectly confident of the result, and goes about his daily work undisturbed by his dazzling prospects.

ROMANCE OF MILLIONS.

Debtor Said To Have Had £10,000,000 Taken from Him by Brazilian Officials.

A romantic story was told in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, when Mr. Registrar Brougham resumed the public examination of Count Leopoldina, described as of 55, New Broad-street.

The debtor, who failed in December, 1899, had carried on various businesses at Rio de Janeiro, and upon the breaking out of the revolution there in 1892 he was made prisoner and deported to Venezuela.

He was declared bankrupt, and his property, valued at over £10,000,000 sterling, was taken possession of by the Brazilian officials.

Since his release in 1893 he has been endeavouring to enforce his claim against the Government.

The accounts show liabilities £48,198, the assets consisting of the above claim.

Mr. J. W. Chapman, Official Receiver, said that the debtor ought to be in attendance. He had been abroad pursuing his claim against the Brazilian Government, but he had received no information as to the position of the matter.

The case was adjourned sine die.

PEER'S MOTOR-CAR.

Lord Harrington Pays £50 for Collision with Brougham.

Fifty pounds damages for injuries to her brougham and personal injuries to herself were yesterday awarded to Mrs. Otto Stewart Andrew, who, with her husband, brought an action against Lord Harrington.

His lordship's motor-car was held to be the culprit responsible for the injuries. Meeting Mrs. Andrew's brougham in Grosvenor-crescent last summer, it frightened the horses, with the result that they plunged; that a window was smashed; and that Mrs. Andrew's hand was cut.

Lord Harrington was not in the car at the time. The occupants were the chauffeur and Lord Annaly, who was about to go with Lord Harrington to play polo.

After Lord Annaly had explained in the witness-box that he at once hurried back to the brougham to give any assistance in his power, he told the Court that he "did not know much about motors."

"Lord Annaly knows more about hunters," said the Judge for the information of counsel.

£56,000 A YEAR ON BETTING.

When William Huckin, of Pengeh, and his son were brought up at the Guildhall yesterday, charged with keeping the premises at 12, Carthusian-street, Aldersgate-street, for betting purposes, it was said the books kept by them showed that he had last year a turnover of £56,000.

Sir Walter Wilkin fined Huckin the maximum penalty of £100, or three months, and his son £10, or one month.

EVICTIONS RESISTED WITH STONES.

At Limerick yesterday Sheriff Prendergast, the bailiffs, and the police were assaulted with stones and bottles while carrying out evictions. An entrance was in the end effected by hacking down the doors with hatchets.

STRIKERS' MARCH.

Rebellious Bootmakers Recruiting with Military Ardour.

AMAZONS DECLINED.

"Gribble's army," as the pick of the Raunds strikers are called, were busy yesterday making ready for their great march to London, which begins on Monday. Their leader and his officers, in the little red-brick club on the hillside, spent the morning signing-on recruits.

Only those of sound health, good stamina, and prepossessing appearance will take part in this pacific assault upon the War Office.

General James Gribble is an ex-Army man himself, and knows how to marshal his forces.

Many mothers and sisters urge that a corps of Amazons should be formed, but the commander-in-chief has declined. The army will probably consist of 150 men, who will march in companies of twenty, each with its own officer. In the van will be the cyclists' corps, followed by the band, and an ambulance wagon will bring up the rear.

A parade will be held in the market square early on Monday morning, and, to an inspiring march, the force will leave Raunds at eight o'clock.

During the five days' march halts will be made at Rushden, Bedford, Luton, Dunstable, St. Albans, and Watford. On Friday morning, vigorous and refreshed after a night's rest, the soldiers of fortune will march on Pall Mall.

ARMY'S Intentions Peaceful.

"This is no warlike expedition," declared "General" Gribble breezily; "it is purely in the cause of peace that we are calling at the War Office."

Rounds owes its prosperity to its boots, and is the centre of the Army trade. But it is feared that Northampton, Leicester, and other towns will seize its trade unless some settlement is come to before long.

Former friends who are friends no longer bandied fearful insults, but no fists were raised, no stones thrown. It is with the women-folk that the police find it most difficult to deal. Girls at the factories have more to suffer than the men. Several buxom girls had to be escorted to their homes by police-men.

FONT'S STRANGE HISTORY.

Restored to Its Original Use After Centuries of Wandering.

In the parish church of Selston (Notts), to be reopened to-day after restoration, is an old font which has had a romantic history.

It is said to have stood in the old church for nearly five centuries, and was then taken to Blackwell by a farmer, and used as a cattle trough for about fifty years.

Subsequently the farmer returned to Selston, and the font then did duty as a trough at the village inn for about a century.

The late proprietor of the inn, on leaving a few years ago, took the font with him and put it in his conservatory, where a rose-tree was planted in it.

The vicar, having established the genuineness of the font, secured it for the church.

"SEEDLESS" APPLES.

Auctioneers Confident the Pipped Fruit Cut Up Is What They Sold.

We have received a letter from Messrs. Garcia, Jacobs, and Co., the well-known Covent Garden fruit auctioneers, with reference to the "seedless" apples found by the purchaser to contain both cores and pips. The mystery deepens, for Messrs. Garcia, Jacobs, affirm after examination that the apples cut up are the original fruit.

They were sent to this firm in January by the "Daily Telegraph" to be sold for the benefit of the West Ham Relief Fund. Messrs. Shearn and Co. bought them for 30s. apiece. Last Tuesday they cut them up—and lo! the famous Spencer "seedless" apples were not seedless.

Photographs of the apples, whole in January, divided in May, appeared at each date in the *Daily Mirror*. Messrs. Shearn are quite sure the apples cut up are the same; the photographs, and now Messrs. Garcia, Jacobs' letter are confirmation.

Mr. Sampson Morgan, of Broadstairs, apple expert, asserts that the apples are not the same, but has produced no evidence.

'THIS IS GOD'S MONEY.'

During an altercation at a meeting at St. Mary's, Trawden, near Colne, the people demurred at the vicar's statement of the expenditure of the sick fund.

"That's all you'll get. This is God's money," said the vicar, hurriedly gathering up his books and departing.

CHARTERED DIVIDEND.

Increasing Wealth Will Make It Possible Shortly.

While the British South Africa Company was thought to be on the verge of bankruptcy, a surprising, almost theatrical, change has come over the fortunes of Cecil Rhodes's great company.

For the first time in the history of the company it is probable that the income will exceed the administrative expenditure.

It is hoped that the growing Customs duties will convert a deficit of £12,000 into a surplus of £8,000 this year.

During fifteen years there has been an annual deficit varying between £216,000 and £557,000, and mounting up altogether to £8,000,000.

The cause of the change is that owing to the completion of the railway through Rhodesia the country is opened to settlers and an outlet is provided for its vast mineral and natural wealth.

The gold output for last month was nearly 35,000 ounces, representing a value of over £1,500,000 a year.

FAMOUS HACKNEY OWNER.

Leaves Engravings of Stud Horses as Heir-looms.

Mr. George Bourdass, M.R.C.V.S., of Hunmanby, Yorkshire, owner of the famous hackneys Denmark and Danegelt, which latter horse he sold to Sir Walter Gilley for £5,000, left estate of the gross value of £65,274.

He bequeathed to his married daughter all his paintings, drawings, and engravings of celebrated stud horses, to devolve in her family as heir-looms.

About £30,000 was left for charitable purposes under the will of Mr. H. D. Harrel, of Chobham, Surrey, one of the proprietors of "The Graphic." The gross value of his estate was returned at £54,856.

Lancashire charities benefit to the extent of £18,000 by the will of Miss Hannah Beswick, of Mount Gambier, Mossley.

STOCKING AS BANK.

Suitor Who Distrusts Joint-Stock Concerns and Keeps Her Money at Home.

In a case at the Kingston (Surrey) County Court yesterday counsel stated that his client, a lady, and the members of her family had an aversion to banking, but kept the money in the historical stocking.

His Honour: Whose stocking are you referring to?

Opposing Counsel: Perhaps my learned friend is going to produce the stocking.

The client said that the money she saved was kept for her in her grandmother's stocking.

His Honour: Is this the historical stocking?

(Laughter.)

Witness: Yes, your honour.

She further stated that some of her money was kept in a little box under the carpet underneath a big chest of drawers.

PIGMIES' VISIT TO LONDON.

Government Will Not Interfere, but They Will Come at Colonel Harrison's Risk.

No definite decision has been made yet regarding the much-talked-of pygmies. But Colonel Harrison, who brought them to Cairo from Central Africa, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he still hopes to give Londoners a chance of seeing the "little people."

He may even exhibit them in a few large provincial towns.

Earl Percy yesterday, in the House, informed Sir W. Brampton Gurdon, M.P., that the Government has no legal power to prevent the pygmies coming into this country without proof of compulsion having been used, which Colonel Harrison denies.

If Colonel Harrison exhibited them it would be entirely at his own risk.

KING AT ALBERT HALL CONCERT.

King Edward has promised to be present at the concert to be held at the Albert Hall next Friday in aid of the Union Jack Club for soldiers and sailors.

Under the personal direction of the Prince of Wales, the entertainment will be contributed to by a brilliant company of artists, including Mme. Melba, Mme. Kirby Lunn, and M. Maurel.

SHAH'S VISIT TO BELGIUM.

The Shah of Persia will visit Belgium during the coming summer and make a stay at Ostend.

He will bring with him his youngest son, Nazred-Din-Mirza and his grandson, Etiazos-Salanech, who are, it is said, to be educated in Europe.

EARL ACTS AS "HOUSEBREAKER."

Lord Warwick's Singular Role in a Marriage Suit.

BARRICADED WIFE.

- He kept his wife out from her home by barricades, padlocks, and barbed wire.
- To keep to an earl who wished to visit him from his house by barbed wire, padlocks, and barricades.

This formidable indictment was presented yesterday in the Divorce Court against Mr. George S. Q. Watson Taylor, an eccentric gentleman who has a country house at Kingston-hill Place, and large estates. Mr. Rawlinson, K.C., presented the indictment on behalf of Mrs. Evelyn M. G. Watson Taylor, who asked for a judicial separation from her husband.

The ground of the petition was "desertion." Mr. Watson Taylor had discovered a novel method of deserting a wife—by barricading her out with barbed wire.

Lord Warwick, a trustee of Mrs. Watson Taylor's marriage settlement, was the earl who was also refused admittance.

Married in 1895, Mr. Watson Taylor—so Mr. Rawlinson said—became exceedingly peculiar and fitful in his behaviour towards his wife. He was in the habit of on one day hinting that he desired to be separated from her, and on the next day of being extremely affectionate.

Man of Moods.

Once, when she had retired to her room, a letter was thrust through the doorway. It was from Mr. Watson Taylor, and suggested that his wife should make immediate arrangements to leave the house.

But on the next day the writer was in quite a different mood. He said that he was very sorry. Would Mrs. Watson Taylor make it up?

Ecstatic fitness reached a climax when, on returning to her home one evening, Mrs. Watson Taylor was confronted by the padlocks, the barbed wire, and the barricades. There were no servants within, and Mr. Watson Taylor was cordially prepared to stand a siege.

His wife was in the greatest distress, for there was nowhere to which she could flee.

On hearing what had happened, the earl, acting in his capacity of trustee for the lady, went to remonstrate with Mr. Watson Taylor at the latter's club.

"At the club," said the earl, who was called as a witness, "I began to discuss the matter with him. All the members of the family were anxious that a reconciliation should be brought about."

"But I had hardly begun to refer to the question when Mr. Watson Taylor interrupted. He said, 'Had I known you wished to speak to me about a reconciliation I should not have spoken to you.'

The Peer and the Porter.

A rebuff even more abrupt met the earl when, persisting in his task, he essayed to renew the interview at Kingston Hill Place.

The lodge gate was padlocked, and from behind the barbed wire a lodgekeeper surly said that "By master's orders, no one was to be admitted."

"I am trustee for Mrs. Watson Taylor, and I am entitled to admission," the earl retorted. He ordered his groom to break the lock.

Telling this story in the witness-box, his lordship added: "I then drove in. The lodgekeeper threatened to throw me out, but he did not do so."

The Court laughed heartily as it pictured the discomfiture of the lodgekeeper.

Having forced an entrance, the earl was again disappointed about obtaining an interview. All he received was a letter, in which Mr. Watson Taylor threatened to take proceedings for trespass.

Mr. Rawlinson: What was your opinion of his conduct?

Lord Warwick: My impression was that Mr. Watson Taylor was a very eccentric man. (Laughter.)

It was stated that during the siege food for the garrison was passed through the railings of the park that surrounds Kingston Hill Place.

Mr. Justice Deane pronounced a decree of separation, holding that legal "desertion" had been proved.

TROUBLED BY CONSCIENCE.

While paying his addresses to Miss Shepperd, a nurse in the service of Mrs. Catherine Walker, 35, Matheson-road, West Kensington, a Cingalee named John Slainton, who was remanded yesterday, stole £70 worth of jewellery belonging to her mistress.

He confessed, on being arrested, saying, "I want to make a clean breast of it, as I have had a terrible life."

PROBLEM FOR A WIFE.

Woman Left for Sixteen Years in Doubt as to Marrying Again.

A little woman walked into Mr. Plowden's court yesterday and wanted to know if she could marry again after sixteen years.

"Sixteen years of what? Singleness or widowhood or what?" inquired Mr. Plowden.

"Well, I don't know what I am. I have been married, but I don't know whether my husband is dead or alive, and I haven't seen or heard of him for sixteen years."

"And you want to marry again?" "Yes, sir."

"Very badly?" "Well, I suppose so. I want to know whether I can call myself single or married or widow or what—that's my difficulty."

"What do you want to call yourself—a bride, eh? No, I cannot take the responsibility of advising you. You never know when these long-lost husbands turn up."

The applicant seemed satisfied, and left the court smiling.

UNLUCKY WEDDING.

Worried Man Who Married a "Widow" Whose Husband Reappeared.

Mrs. Keeler, who applied to the West Ham magistrate yesterday for advice relative to the disappearance of her husband, told a remarkable story of domestic muddle.

Her husband had been married to a woman he believed was a widow. But one day the "widow's" husband turned up, the lady acknowledged him to be her rightful lord, and Keeler left her.

Then Keeler had married the applicant, whose relatives however, continually accused him of "bigamy."

Worried by this, and by the fact that he was out of work, he went to Portsmouth a few weeks ago.

He had written to her once from that place, saying he was proceeding to Tilbury. But now he could not be traced, although the police had been informed.

The affair was referred to the court missionary, and some money was given to the woman.

ADMIRAL NEBOGATOFF,



Commander of the Third Baltic Squadron, which has passed Singapore on its way to join Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet.

BED IN THE GARDEN.

New Lodgers Decline an Obliging Offer from Their Landlord.

When Mr. Robert Bennett offered to bring the bed of Mr. and Mrs. Dew, his new lodgers, down into the front garden, presumably that they might spend the night there, they declined.

He would not let them enter the house because, he alleged, Mrs. Dew was drunk, and the unhappy pair spent many hours in the streets.

At the Clerkenwell County Court Mr. Dew asked for £50 damages yesterday, but witnesses said they had seen Mrs. Dew in a state of helpless intoxication, and the jury gave a verdict for the defendant.

SUICIDE BEFORE DISGRACE.

Among the prisoners who should have appeared before Mr. Plowden at Marylebone was Thomas Bryant, aged fifty-four, living at Acton Green, who was charged with being drunk while in charge of a horse and cart.

When the case was called, Inspector Rogers said since the accused was released on bail he had committed suicide by hanging himself at his house.

Mr. Plowden marked his register "Reported dead."

SINS OF ALCOHOL.

M.P. Who Thinks We Ought Take Drinks with System.

DOCTORS' OPINIONS.

It was a curious coincidence that so soon after the wholesale condemnation of alcohol by Sir Frederick Treves the House of Commons yesterday should have been engaged in a discussion of the Liquor Traffic Local Veto (Scotland) Bill.

Sir Lewis M'lyer referred to some interesting comments of Dr. Farquharson, a venerable Radical medico, who sits for West Aberdeenshire, upon the subject of temperance, and whose name appears all the better for a good "nigglecap" before they go to bed; and that we ought to take our drinks systematically."

"The hon. gentleman is away ill, a reason," he said, "we're regret, but the House will judge of his fitness to support the measure when I tell them the views held by the hon. member with regard to alcohol.

"He has said that the use of alcohol is sanctioned both by theological and common-sense arguments, and that wine has a reviving effect upon the red corpuscles of the blood; that even the pop of a champagne cork is exhilarating; that old people are all the better for a good "nigglecap" before they go to bed; and that we ought to take our drinks systematically."

Sir Wilfrid Lawson bowed his venerable head.

A Bitting Remark.

"As a temperance reformer," added Sir Lewis, "I will not go so far as that, but what must we think of an hon. member who holds such views supporting a Bill which deprives the poor of what he would allow for the rich?"

An interesting feature of the sitting was an excellent maiden speech in support of the Bill by Mr. Leff Jones, the Liberal member who was recently returned for the Appleby Division of Westmorland, in succession to Mr. Richard Bigg, who has joined the Conservative Party.

A curious story was told by the elderly Scotch Unionist, Sir Mark Stewart.

"I bought a village public-house," he said, "with the full intention of pulling it down and removing it, but I found that there was great opposition to it on the part of the women."

"So to test the local feeling I started a plebiscite of the inhabitants, including the women, and I found there was an overwhelming majority against the removal of the public-house, including a large vote of the women."

A humorous narrative was given by Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

A Kentucky colonel fell into the Mississippi.

When taken out, placed on the bank and resuscitated, he opened his eyes and asked where he was. He was told he was on the bank.

"Which bank?"

"Texas."

"Oh," he remarked, "that's a prohibition State. Throw me in again!"

On a division the Bill was rejected by 142 to 109.

Medical Denunciation.

Many medical men agree with Sir Frederick Treves in his denunciation of alcohol.

"You ask me if I consider Sir F. Treves's statement extreme?" said a nerve specialist, consulted by the *Daily Mirror*. "I am obliged to reply that I do not."

Sir Frederick Treves had to speak of the risk of alcohol as a part of the national diet, and he says very truly that it is a poison which ought not to be allowed to enter households on such easy terms as now obtain.

"When used as a medicine it is remarkable that it is the 'old brandy,' from which the alcohol has largely evaporated, that rallies patients in a condition of collapse."

ATTACK ON THE 39 ARTICLES.

Churchman's Vehement Criticism of the Official View of Religion.

Even the Thirty-Nine Articles were not exempt from a vehement attack upon "the unrelity of the official view of present day religion" made at Bow Church yesterday morning by the Rev. W. Manning, secretary of the Churchmen's Union.

They were drawn up, he said, by a number of second or third-rate men who lived in the reign of Elizabeth, men whose works now looked to as works of authority. The nation expected the Church to progress with the times instead of resting on tradition.

In spite of an almost unanimous protest against the Athanasian Creed, it was still recited. Unreality would exist as long as there continued a system of patronage which was a survival of feudalism.

PRISON FOR MUNICIPAL OFFICIAL.

Arthur Henry Jones, until recently accounts clerk to the Acton Urban District Council, pleaded guilty at the Central Criminal Court to embezzling the sum of £148 received by him on behalf of the council. He was sent to twelve months' imprisonment in the second division.

For the first time in history, a great gathering of the English-speaking race at the Shakespeare Ball in London, held yesterday, raised £10,000 for the Red Cross Fund.

Each was to pay £1 according to the character of the great dramatist, so that at midnight before most of them arrived, the great ball-room presented a striking and brilliant spectacle.

Miss Winifred Emery, in a lovely dress of salmon-pink flowered brocade, and a close cap set round with pearls, had intended to represent Anne Hathaway—or Mrs. Shakespeare—but, as it seemed improbable that the poet's wife could have possessed so handsome a dress, Miss Emery decided to describe herself as an Elizabethan lady.

Mrs. George Alexander, also un-Shakespearean, came in a Director's dress, with powdered hair, and a black three-cornered hat.

Falstaff was there in the person of Lieut.-Colonel Le Mesurier; Petruchio, Mr. Oscar Asche; Kitely, Miss Lily Brayton; Benedick, Mr. Aubrey Smith; "the Queen" in "Hamlet," Mrs. Tree, and a host of others.

Miss Ellen Terry was too tired to take her place in the three sets of Lincoln's Inn which she had arranged. These included Miss Marion Terry, Miss Winifred Emery, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Cyril Maule, and Miss Alisa Craig. Among the throng in the ball-room several members of the Japanese Embassy were to be seen, as well as one of the Siamese Princes and many leaders of society.

TAKEN MY HUSBAND.

Wife's Passionate and Tearful Defence to a Charge of Assault.

A passionate defence was made at Westminster Police Court by Ada May Solomon, of Lupus-street, Pimlico, who was summoned for assaulting Amy Denton last month.

Mrs. Solomon is separated from her husband, and since the separation she has, according to counsel, annoyed Miss Denton, who is a music-hall artist.

The offence for which Mrs. Solomon was brought before the Court was that of striking Miss Denton with an umbrella.

Mrs. Solomon, in tears, said: "I am not defended. I have no money. My husband has spent all the money upon this woman. It was under great provocation. I did this."

"She has been so cruel. She has taken my husband and my child, and had two children by Mr. Solomon. I assisted her once, and this is the return I get for it."

"You ought to read some of these letters she has written to my husband."

Mrs. Solomon promised not to repeat the offence, and the magistrate thereupon ordered her to enter into her recognisances in £20 to come up for judgment if called-upon.

PAYING GUESTS.

Judge Wants To Know What Distinguishes Them from Lodgers.

Yesterday, during the hearing of a case at King's-in-the-Thames County Court, the plaintiff, a woman, in the course of her evidence, mentioned that she had earned money by receiving paying guests at her house.

The Judge (Hon. A. Russell): Who invented the term paying guest? Is not a lodger the same as a paying guest?

Plaintiff: I suppose it is in a way, your Honour.

The Judge: What is the difference between a paying guest and a lodger?

Plaintiff: Paying guests dine with us, and do not have separate arrangements. They simply sit down at the table in the usual way.

The Judge: Why do you call them paying guests?

Plaintiff: Because it sounds nicer, your Honour. (Laughter.)

FINES NO CHECK ON "ROAD-HOGS."

Police cars are becoming the only remedy for reckless motor-car driving, said the Wood Green magistrate yesterday, inflicting a fine of £5 and costs on Frederick Knighton.

Defendant offered to give his car to the constable if it could travel at the rate the latter alleged.

OBJECTED TO FORMALITY.

"I don't know why you should want me to rise when you open the Court," protested a juror at St. Giles's Coroner's Court yesterday, as Mr. Schroeder, the deputy-coroner, entered.

The coroner commanded the juror to follow the usual custom, and Mr. Schroeder remarked soothingly: "It is my direction. You see, I am the coroner."

The juror reluctantly obeyed.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gentlemen

Good Bo

FRY AND WINE RUN OUT

By F. C. LEESON.

(Last year's Cambridge Captain.)

The Gentlemen's batting at the Crystal Palace yesterday was distinctly disappointing, as, beyond several of the Gentlemen's side being short of practice, there was no valid excuse for their meagre total.

The wicket remained slow and easy, although the ball sometimes came rather unexpectedly fast off the pitch. The English innings opened very insignificantly, Warner being run out for a "moon," through a misunderstanding with Dr. Grace. The "old man" himself was unlucky to cock one up from Cotter, two wickets falling for ten runs.

"W. G." probably, however, had not quite recovered from the effect of a smash in the ribs from Cotter, the ball swerving in the air towards him and being most difficult to follow.

Beldam was next out at twenty, and things looked blue for the Gentlemen. Fry, however, played like a boor from the start of his innings, and looked like putting the side into a good position. Followed, amid a groan of disappointment, a very bad run-out, Poidevin hesitating and changing his mind, Fry being somewhat stupidly run out.

MacLaren Bowled.

MacLaren whipped in, but although he was lucky enough to have a life at the wicket, he was defeated by a snorter from Hopkins, which broke in sharply from the off, and "squatted" abominably: it was a real "subterranean" and might have bowled any man in the world.

Jessop played "dogg," the game being in too critical a condition to have a belt. With Lawton he saved the side till lunch, both playing a very sound game, varied with a few fine hits.

The second ball after the interval, however, "the Master" lashed out at one from Cotter, and had to go, being easily "boxed" by Darling at cover.

Followed Orwell, who was soon "blown out" by a peach from Cotter, another beauty that kept low and did not hit the middle peg.

Followed Robson, only to be quickly hopped by the fast bowler, who beat him in the pace of the ball, and found his way into the "timber-yard."

Brealey and Lawton put up a good stand for the last wicket before the former was smartly snapp'd at the wicket by Kelly.

Lawton Bats Grandly.

Lawton played an absolute gold-centre innings, showing a fine defence, and putting a lot of powder behind the ball when he opened his shoulders to hit.

The Australian fielding, as usual, was a treat to watch, the ground-fielding and throwing being "top-hole." Of the bowlers, Cotter and Armstrong were the most successful, Armstrong taking three for 48 and Cotter four for 47. The latter seemed quite fast in the air, but it was impossible to judge of his nip off the pitch owing to the deadness of the wicket. He can, however, sling them in faster than he did yesterday.

In the Australians' second innings Trumper and Duff were again faced by Brealey and Beldam. The latter, who had the wind in the right quarter for swerving, rather stuck up both batsmen, Trumper especially being somewhat at sea. Brealey was a trifl off his length, owing to stiffness, as he had a rather severe time on Thursday, and in three overs 14 were on the board.

Then Trumper slashed at a "boomerang" from Beldam, and the ball, swerving in, beat the bat and hit the wicket. Followed Clem Hill, who was also lucky at the beginning of his innings, nearly playing one back on to the wicket, and being beaten by another in the same over. The ball was so close that MacLaren, at slip, threw up

(Continued on page 14.)

** "The Overseas Daily Mail" contains all the home news of the week, and brings Britons into the closest touch with the Mother-country. After July 1st it will be printed on stouter paper, and specially prepared wrapper used. Annual subscriptions posted after above date will be 8s., those forwarded at once will be accepted for 5s. This will ensure a copy being sent weekly for one year to any postal address.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Chief Clerk, "Daily Mail," Carmelite House, E.C. Specimen copy forwarded on application.

Six lads charged with theft at Bolton were offered 5s. each by the magistrate if they would attend Sunday school regularly for three months.

Barrow Workhouse is overcrowded. On one night this week 185 males were sleeping on the premises, yet there were only beds for seventy-five.

Within the last few days the Royal National Lifeboat Institution has stationed at Tynemouth its first motor-lifeboat for use on that dangerous part of the coast.

Acting under medical advice, Sir Ernest Spencer will not contest West Bromwich at the next election. The Unionist Party have therefore decided to approach Viscount Lewisham.

Large sums of money are spent every year in advertising seaside resorts. The charms of Scarborough are dwelt upon this season in 30,000 booklets, which the corporation have issued.

Excavations at Lancaster have led to the discovery of what appears to be the capital of a large moulded column of the early English period. It is supposed to be a relic of the old priory of St. Mary's, Lancaster.

"He used to go as far as the mill-gates, and then turn back and go to bed again," said a young Rochdale-woman of her husband, from whom she obtained a separation order. Defendant said he had bad eyesight. This wife denied, adding: "If he can see to time pigeons he can see to work."

Noticing in the *Daily Mirror* that a wheat crop in Bedfordshire is already 14 ft. high, a Stow Maries (Essex) correspondent writes that wheat in that village has grown 24 ft.

Regularly each day for some time past a white blackbird has been seen in the Sophia Gardens, Cardiff.

Over £6,000 was realised by a sale of orchids at Bank House, Accrington, belonging to Mr. Briggs, Bury. Prices ranged from a few shillings to 20 guineas.

Impressed were the War Office authorities with the success of the Welsh Regiment in marching through the Principality that regimental recruiting for the Army is likely to be restored.

Lord Pretoria Buller Routledge was the remarkable name of the five-year-old son of a Longridge quarryman, who died in Preston infirmary from the effects of a fall.

From schoolmaster and property-owner to pauper. This was the record of William Jackson, sixty-five, an inmate of Hayfield Workhouse, over whom the grave has just closed at New Mills. Drink had proved his ruin.

During the progress of a dinner-party at a house in Birkdale, Lancs., a man clad in overalls walked downstairs and told the servants to inform the master that the taps were all right. A gold watch and other articles were missed after he had gone.

FIRE-EATING ADMIRAL'S THREATS TO GERMANY.



Admiral C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald, whose sensational article in the "Deutsche Revue" is regarded by the Germans as a direct threat of war by the British Admiralty.

Despite the recent showery weather the Leicester Corporation reservoirs show a deficiency of 575,000,000 gallons of water.

Chester was visited yesterday by the French delegates who are studying various systems of scientific sewage purification in this country.

Appealed to by nearly the whole of the residents of the hamlet of Dircott, near Wakefield, the postal authorities have changed the spelling of the name of the place to Durk.

Imates of St. Asaph (Flint) Workhouse possess a pony and phaeton, a piano, also a library of over 600 volumes, all provided by generously-disposed persons living in the district.

Near the Morlais Castle Farm, Dowlais, a pair of blackbirds have built themselves a nest on the teeth of a hay-rake which reclines against the wall of a shed. Four eggs are being hatched by the birds.

Penny glasses of beer have become popular in Birmingham since one or two publicans obtained permission from their brewers to sell them. Now there is a fight to see who can give the most liquor for the penny.

All that the Northumberland County Council had to do at its quarterly meeting was to sign the minutes of the last gathering. This took about a minute, and the Duke of Northumberland, who presided, said he was sorry for the inconvenience caused members by having to attend, but it was the only way open to them.

George Ridout, hairdresser, of Hove, was fined £100 and costs yesterday for using his shop for betting purposes. His son was mulcted in £25 and costs for assisting in the business.

"My husband is not fond of work, and has not been for the past fourteen years," said a woman at Clitheroe, whose spouse had turned her out of doors without a vestige of clothing on.

June 29 was fixed yesterday by the Prince of Wales as the date for laying the foundation stone of Cardiff University College. On June 30 his Royal Highness receives the freedom of the borough.

New York's exodus for the London season will be greater than ever this year. All cabins have been booked unusually early, and steamship agents further report that the business in Transatlantic passages exceeds the record year by one-fourth.

Mr. Nathaniel Dumville is shortly to retire from the position of leading tenor in the Manchester Cathedral choir, where his voice has been heard for considerably more than forty years. He is spoken of as one of the heroes of musical Manchester.

In order that they may study the more successful methods of Danish agriculturists, two practical farmers from the Nidderdale and Ripon districts have been asked to visit Denmark. A member of the West Riding County Council makes the suggestion, and generously promises to bear part expenses.

ITALIAN

MURDER DRAMA.

Photograph of the Scene in Court During the Bonmartini Trial.

OTHER ILLUSTRATIONS.

In the photograph reproduced on pages 8 and 9 one of the most dramatic situations in a murder trial that has thrilled Italy and the whole world is shown. It is nearly three years since Count Bonmartini was murdered in Bologna, but the trial of those accused of complicity in his death is still engaging the attention of the Italian lawyers and people.

It may be said that the Italian law moves slowly, but the case is so complicated, the various stories told so terrible, that the delay is to some extent comprehensible. The correspondence relating to two of the accused fills thirty-seven large volumes.

Count Bonmartini belonged to the highest society in Bologna. He was married to the daughter of Professor Murri, of Bologna University, but it was well known that the husband's mode of life had entirely estranged him from his wife, who was very miserable.

On August 27, 1902, the Count drove to his flat in Bologna, and a few days later, when the door was burst open, he was found there dead with his throat cut. At first it was thought that robbery had been the motive, but while the police were investigating the case, Tullio Murri, the brother of the Countess, gave himself up to the police, saying he had killed the Count in quarrel about the ill-treatment of the Countess Linda.

SENSATION ON SENSATION.

Then came sensation on sensation. First, a young doctor named Naldi, then a girl named Bonetti, who had been Tullio Murri's mistress and the maid of Countess Linda, were arrested for complicity in the murder. Then the Countess Bonmartini herself was arrested, and afterwards Professor Secchi, an elderly man, who was found to be her lover. The professor was accused of having supplied the Countess with poison, and that method of killing her husband being found impracticable it was alleged that the stabbing by Tullio was an after-thought.

For a long time the trial was delayed, while the lawyers argued as to whether the little children of the Count and Countess should be allowed to give evidence. Many other people gave evidence, and from day to day the Court witnessed dramatic scenes similar to that shown in our photograph, where, while the other prisoners are in the peculiar cage reserved for the accused in the Tarin court, the Countess, in reply to the Judges, vehemently protests her innocence.

LONG-LOST PORTRAIT OF THE IRON DUKE.

Goya, the great Spanish artist, is known to have painted two portraits of the Duke of Wellington. One of them is in possession of the Duke's family. Where is the other? Mr. Arthur Herbert, who is a King's messenger, has, during his travels in Spain, come across what is unmistakably a portrait of the Iron Duke, and he believes it to be the missing picture by Goya. If so, it would be worth thousands of pounds, quite apart from its sentimental value to the British nation.

By the courtesy of Mr. Herbert we are enabled to give on page 8 a reproduction of the portrait from a photograph taken by him. This has never before been published, and as, so far as Mr. Herbert is aware, is the only photograph in existence.

"I am not," said Mr. Herbert to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "an expert art critic, but I believe the picture to be a genuine Goya." The owner of it—a private gentleman—told me that it was given to his grandfather (who was a member of the Duke's Spanish Staff) by the Duke himself, and had never left his possession. When I saw it last he was prepared to sell it for a comparatively small sum.

"My sole interest in the matter," continued Mr. Herbert, "is to see the picture acquired by the British nation. I am prepared to place every means in my power of testing the authenticity of the portrait in the hands of anyone who will undertake to purchase it for the nation on proof of its genuineness. Unless I get such an undertaking, I shall not speak."

THE LAST WORD ON EVERY SUBJECT -

HARMSWORTH ENCYCLOPAEDIA

MOST UP-TO-DATE BOOK IN THE WORLD

7d. Fortnightly. Total Cost, £1 3s. 4d.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Radex," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taitbout.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1905

WHERE DO WE STAND?

SIR FREDERICK TREVES is a most distinguished surgeon. He is reckoned a man of science, as well as an adept with the knife. He is also given credit for possessing plenty of common sense. When Sir Frederick Treves tells us that alcohol is "distinctly a poison" it is time to ask: "From the medical point of view, where do we stand?"

What the ancients drank we hardly know. That they got drunk is certain. How their fermented liquors looked and tasted is largely matter for guessing. However, we know they took alcohol.

For hundreds of years the world has been drinking what we know as wine and beer, and for a good many generations the spirits we call brandy and whisky have been consumed as customary articles of diet. At least eight out of every ten men, and seven out of every ten women, we know, are accustomed to drink wine, beer, or spirits with their meals, perhaps not regularly, but, at all events, more often than not.

Now Sir Frederick Treves asks us to believe that these people are poisoning themselves steadily all the time.

What do other doctors say? Are they in agreement with this famous surgeon? The question answers itself. Is there anyone reading these lines who has not at some time or another been advised by a doctor to take "a little stimulant?"

A woman gets run down. "Take a glass or two of Burgundy" is nearly always one of the physician's prescriptions. A man's digestion will not work. "Whisky and soda or a small bottle of good claret will give tone to the stomach and help the digestive process," says the doctor. As for brandy and champagne, they are the invariable specifics in cases of great weakness.

Now Sir Frederick Treves wants to persuade us that all doctors who offer such suggestions are poisoning their patients.

If we could be convinced that alcohol is really a poison in the ordinary sense of the term; that its effects on the whole are bad, and not good; then there are hundreds of thousands of us who would give it up tomorrow—to-day even.

But can we be convinced of it upon Sir Frederick Treves's word alone, when there are any number of other doctors in this and other countries who are constantly advising us to take alcohol in order to improve our health?

NO MORE NIAGARA.

Those who have not been to Niagara, and who want to see the famous Falls, must be quick about it. The Niagara Grab Bill, as they call it in America, has been passed by the Upper House of the New York State Legislature, and the promoters hope soon to be using the water for commercial purposes instead of "letting it run to waste" any longer.

Respectable Americans are feeling very bad about the passage of this Bill. Not only do they regret the get-rich-quick-at-any-price spirit which would ruthlessly destroy one of Nature's marvels for the sake of making money out of it. They are also indignant at the open bribery which has got the measure through.

Legislators have been corrupted right and left by the company which wants to get hold of the Falls. Everybody knows it. They are shameless enough not to care. The only way to prevent this £40,000,000 steal from the public, as one New York paper calls it, would have been to go one better than the company and offer them higher bribes.

The incident is lamentable from every point of view. It illustrates, in the ugliest way possible, the degradation of politics, the lack of public spirit, and the besotted commercialism which prevails in a great many of the United States.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Time is the mercy of eternity.—William Blake.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

ORD MARCUS BERESFORD, the Master of the Royal Racing Stud, who has just offered Mr. C. D. Rose, M.P., for Newmarket, £30,000 for the famous stallion Cytteline, has always, ever since boyhood been devoted to racing. His extraordinary knowledge of horseflesh, his skill in training horses, and the "right man in the right place" when he was chosen to take charge of the King's stud. Like his brother, Lord Charles Beresford, Lord Marcus has always had a taste for practical joking. Perhaps the most authentic of the stories about the mad pranks of his young days is the one about the bonfire he made at the Naval and Military Club.

The club had recently been provided with a set of those peculiar-looking glass bottles which are supposed to put out fires in a few seconds. Some of the very youthful members determined to test these instruments, so they collected all the newspapers from the reading-room, placed them in a barrel in the courtyard, which faces Piccadilly, and set them on fire. The bottles were then thrown onto the blaze, and meanwhile, standing on a kind of pedestal, Lord Marcus improvised an oration for the benefit of the crowd which had collected in the street.

His many friends and admirers in England will be glad to see Sir George White home from Gib-

ing of the battle the sentry came to him and told him that a Russian column was advancing towards the hill. He had but a handful of men against hundreds. Rowlands nevertheless ordered the men of his picket to fire, and the Russian battalions, thus suddenly alarmed, turned and retreated!

* * *

Mr. Gervase Beckett, who has announced his intention of contesting Whitby, the seat which his brother, Mr. E. W. Beckett, the new Lord Grimthorpe, has held ever since 1885, is, like his elder, by no means exclusively given to politics and business. He goes out into society a great deal, and is fond of music, painting, Bohemians, and the amusing side of life. He is married to a daughter of the late Lord Helmsley, an extremely pretty woman, and so kind-hearted as to deserve the nickname of "perfect saint" which her friends have given her.

* * *

Lady Durnin-Lawrence's first party of the season went off very successfully last night. The handsome house in Carlton House-terrace was quite crowded, mainly with political friends. Lady Durnin-Lawrence is the daughter of a former member of Parliament for Stockport, and has passed most of her life in a more or less political atmosphere. Her husband, when they married, was plain Mr. Edwin Lawrence, and took his actual

THE REAL JOHN BULL AND HERR SCHMIDT.



While a fiery British Admiral and the German Press carry on a fierce war of words, Britain and Germany look on undisturbed and smoke their pipes. They know better than to attach undue importance to such pigmy conflicts.

raltar for a short while, during which his advice is to be taken on the Indian Army trouble. He is looking more robust and soldierly than ever; and, as a matter of fact, broken legs, broken arms, and I might almost add broken necks, are ranked among minor ailments by him. Before the Boer war began he was having a talk with Lord Wolseley about possible appointments. Lord Wolseley happened to remark that Sir George's lameness would probably keep him at home. "I beg your pardon, sir," was the reply; "my leg is well enough for anything except running away."

* * *

Sir George White has really a constitution which seems almost invulnerable. On another occasion he was told by a friend that a certain distinguished general had had a bad fall. "I doubt," said the friend, "whether he will ever be able to ride again, for he has broken his leg in six places." "Six places," said Sir George optimistically, "that's nothing. I once broke mine in seven places, and I don't look as if I were any the worse for it, do I?" And the friend was obliged to confess that it did not.

* * *

This morning I must offer congratulations to General Sir Hugh Rowlands, V.C., who celebrates his sixty-sixth birthday to-day. He won his Victoria Cross by his splendid conduct at the battle of Inkermann. He was then Captain Rowlands, and was in command of a picket stationed in advance on an isolated hill. On the morn-

"double-barrelled" name when he was created a baronet in 1889. It was long before he secured a seat in Parliament, and he had to go like a forlorn knight and be defeated at three places before he was chosen to represent Truro. One of the people who defeated him was Jabez Balfour!

* * *

The death of his eldest son, Lord Trafalgar, will, I am afraid, be a severe blow to Lord Nelson, who is now nearly eighty-three years old. He has long been in retirement, though he is still active enough, and still has many devoted friends. On his birthday a year or two ago they sent him a large bouquet with this witty message attached to it: "England expects every man to do his duty. If it is your duty to live to be a centenarian." Lord Nelson is, I believe, the only peer who has held his title in three reigns.

* * *

He came into it when he was a twelve-year-old Eton boy and William the Fourth was on the throne. Then he lived right through Queen Victoria's reign, and saw the coronation of her son. So long has the title belonged to him, indeed, that in the minds of very old people he is sometimes confused with his immortal uncle, the hero of Trafalgar. He was on a visit to a little Welsh town some years ago, and an aged lady there went to the church with the intention of seeing him. "How will you know it is Lord Nelson?" they asked her. "Oh, easily," she replied, "because he's only got one arm."

FELIFONSO!
The Great Duke, Spain in the Peninsula, I suggest the
honourable and gallant men of that
Land. The Queen's
The public honour of the young
Monarch by the national colours—
crimson and orange—hat-band or rosette.

G. C. OTWAY.

STAGE ENGLISH.

Your correspondent, "New Zealander," wishes to know the reason of the short pronunciation by actors and actresses of the word "My."

Such reason is, I think, that the short form is the correct one. It would seem that our actors are not such ignorant people as—others.

E. B. HERBERT.

4, Harold-street, Egremont, Cheshire.

MARY JANE AS A WIFE.

I think "Town Curate" is quite wrong about married servants never being wanted. My wife tells me they frequently go out to help and are very useful.

Even if they could not, I still feel sure their ability to do everything about the house must make them better wives than young women who have been in offices or factories.

COUNTRY VICAR.

Do not domestic servants make rather extravagant wives? In service they learn to throw away food which would often feed a poor man's family very well.

I think that working men would do well to choose wives who have been accustomed to save every penny and understand from experience how to make both ends meet.

E. J. C.

THE ALTERED CALENDAR.

Don't upbraid the weather. It is not to blame. If only we called the right things by the right names grumbles would cease.

The robbery by scientists of nearly a fortnight has simply dislocated the seasons. Christmas often enough is muggy, whereas, if replaced in what we now term the first week in January, it would again become old-fashioned.

They manage these things better in Russia, where April is April and May Day occurs in May. With us April simply masquerades in the guise of May.

COMPTON READE.

Kenchester, Hereford.

IS HOME WORK BAD FOR CHILDREN?

If teachers knew half the trouble and worry which it caused to parents, and also the loss (not gain) physically and mentally to the children they would not be so ready to give home lessons.

The children want recreation as well as the teachers. I am the father of nine, so do not speak without my book.

O. A. HYDE.

Bedford.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Admiral Fitzgerald.

VICE-ADMIRAL Charles Cooper Penrose Fitzgerald is unluckily upon the retired list, so he is beyond the reach of official reprimand or punishment for his extraordinary attack on Germany in the "Deutsche Revue."

He has only one excuse. He is an inflammable Irishman, very given to tilting at windmills, and a typical fire-eater.

Born sixty-four years ago, he has seen plenty of service and given those fire-eating qualities their due scope. During the Crimea he served in the Baltic, and in the subsequent operations in China. Next he saw active service in the Egyptian campaign of 1882. After that he became captain of the Royal Naval College at Greenwich.

He has managed to find time to write two excellent books, one on boat sailing, for he is strongly addicted to the delights of knocking a small boat about under canvas, and a life of Sir George Tryon. He is popular in the service, especially with the junior ranks, to whom his Irish irresponsibility appears strongly.

In personal appearance he is somewhat reminiscent of Admiral Rojestvensky, the likeness being heightened by the fact that he cuts his beard in a similar fashion. His eyes are his most remarkable feature. They are the eyes of a man of strong opinions, of a fanatic almost, of a man who is not likely to repress his thoughts.

IN MY GARDEN.

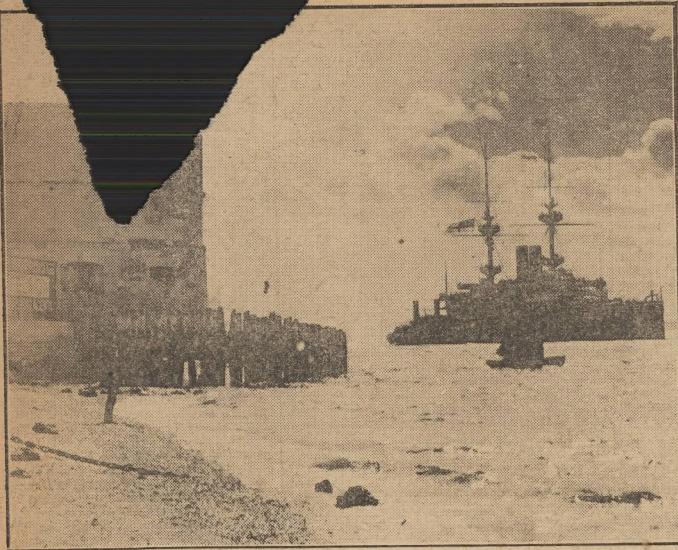
MAY 5.—Finer weather has come, but plant growth is still retarded by north winds. Seedlings growing out of doors are very backward, owing to April's sunless days.

A few hardy annuals should now be sown for blooming in August and September. Sow some over lyngs (or clumps) of procress and snowdrops. The foliage of the bulbs will soon die down. Virginian stock, sweet alissum, dwarf nasturtiums would do well for this purpose.

Roses must be carefully looked over at this season for their great enemy the green aphid will soon be appearing.

E. F. T.

HARBOUR IS CLOSED.



To test the boom defences of Portsmouth Harbour the Admiralty proposed to close the port for twelve hours. This photograph shows the entrance to the harbour and the chain, which, hauled up by machinery in the famous Round Tower (on the left of the photograph), blocks the entrance.

RECONSTRUCTED COLLEGE.



The Queen's Divinity College, Birmingham, which has been reconstructed at a cost of £22,000. Mr. Chamberlain will be the chief speaker at to-day's opening ceremony.

DUKE'S LONG-LOST PORTRAIT.



This portrait of the Duke of Wellington, believed to have been painted by the famous Spanish artist, Goya, has just been discovered in Spain after being lost for many years.

GOVERNMENT WATCH NEW MOTOR-BOAT.



The new motor-boat built by Thornycrofts for the Swedish Government taking her trial trip on the Thames. This vessel, which is designed for harbour duty, has a Government official on board, and is watched night and day lest she should be taken to Russia.

TO NAME A WARSHIP.



Miss Gladys Bryant Smith, of St. Louis, U.S.A., who has been specially selected to christen the new American armoured cruiser St. Louis.

THE BONMARTINI MURDER TRIAL—JULY



'A dramatic moment in the Bonmartini murder trial, which all Italy is watching with bated breath. She has just been taken from the cage on the right. The picture is reproduced from an actual photograph taken in Rome.'

FIRST "CENTURION."



KING EDWARD LANDING

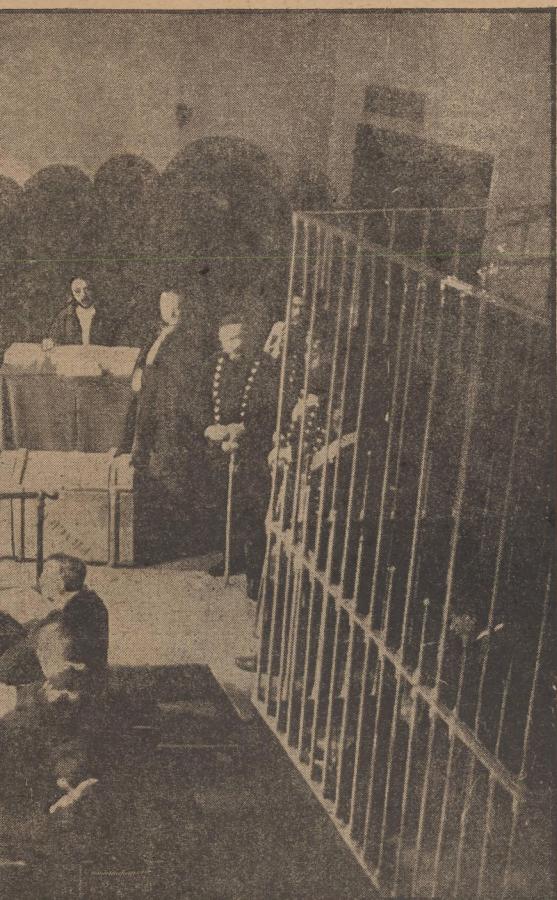


Denton, of Yorkshire, the first cricketer to make a century in county cricket this year.—(Hawkins.)

Home once more. The King walking ashore at him across the

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS

EXAMINING ACCUSED COUNTESS.



attention. The Countess Linda, wife of the murdered man, sits at the bar, photograph, in which the prisoners sit while the case is being heard. This picture is from the *Daily Mirror* by permission of the judges.

EVER AFTER HIS TOUR.



The turbine steamer *Onward*, which brought men from Calais.

PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

COUNTESS FABBRICO.



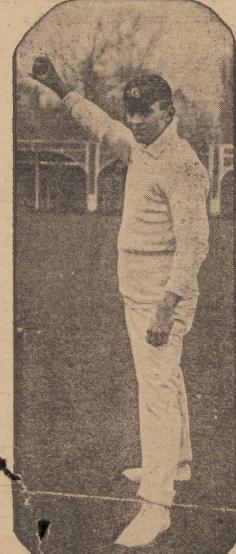
The Countess Fabbrico in the milliner's shop which she recently opened in South Molton-street, W. That her popularity has not been diminished by her selling hats is proved by the fact that nearly all the leaders of society will be present at an "at home" which Countess Fabbrico will give in this shop on Monday afternoon.

£30,000 OFFERED FOR A HORSE.



For this horse, Cyllene, Lord Marcus Beresford is reported to have offered £30,000 to Mr. C. D. Rose, the member for Newmarket. Lord Marcus Beresford is the manager of the King's racing stable, and it is believed the offer is connected with his Majesty's desire to introduce fresh blood among his stock. The offer is said to have been refused, but the matter is still open to negotiation.

AUSTRALIAN BOWLER.



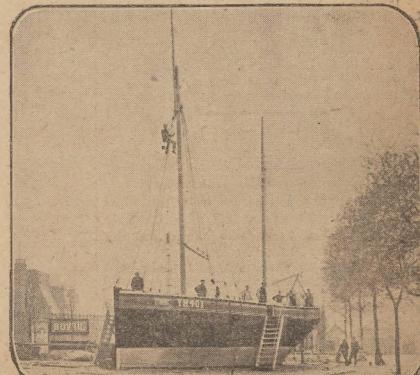
A. Carter, the new Australian bowler. The photograph of another Australian cricketer will appear in Monday's *Daily Mirror*.

QUICKEST COMEDIAN.



William Collier, the American comedian, who has met with such success in "The Dictator" at the Comedy Theatre, is known in America as the quickest comedian on earth.

NORTH SEA TRAWLER ON LAND.



This full-sized model of a North Sea trawler is one of the attractions at the Naval and Fisheries Exhibition at Earl's Court, which will be opened by the Lord Mayor to-day.

STORY. SQUERADE.

DOUGLAS ALEXANDER.

"The play will be a success in London," declared Deane, "and I have given it to his few initiates as a secret, and I hope to the greater world as Raymond Field's first actress."

"It is certainly a good found," agreed Herbert Paige, the manager. "As a matter of fact, there is only one actress in the whole town who could play Sabrina with any satisfaction to herself or to the public. I mean Agnes Lane."

"Ah, yes; everyone talks she is marvellous. Do you know, I've never seen her. What is she doing now? Is she quite unattainable?"

"Absolutely. She means to go into management for herself."

"H'm! I'm afraid the play will have to be shelved."

Both men looked gloomily at the prospect. Their great difficulty was to find an actress to fill the part of Sabrina, a complex character which would make heavy demands upon the powers of any actress.

"It would have suited Agnes Lane admirably, as Paige suggested. She was a new 'star,' and in a part something like the one in Deane's play she had made a great hit, which had placed her at a step amongst the foremost English actresses."

"The critics say unrecognised talent is to be found in the country. Suppose we look there for what we require?"

The proposal came from Paige.

"No good," answered the other. "We might see dozens of plays and perhaps the very best we want would be hidden in one of them with a three-line part."

One morning, however, he himself received a letter from a man whose judgment he could trust. The writer lived out of London, and his play-going days in the metropolis were long over. But he still patronised the travelling dramatic companies which visited his town, and in one of these, the Marston Mercury Repertoire Company, he claimed to have discovered a really gifted actress.

"She is called Beatrice Clare, and I want you to see her," he wrote. "She has the makings of a fine artist in her, I firmly believe."

Deane had been disappointed so often of late that it was with no very sanguine feeling that he undertook this journey to one of the smaller towns in Yorkshire where his friend lived.

Together they visited the local theatre, expecting to see Miss Clare in "The Lady of Lyons." As ill fate would have it, she was dispensed and the part was played by the manager's wife, whose sister Deane felt it inadmissible to secure.

But the next night better fortune was theirs. "Romeo and Juliet" filled the bill, and at the first sight of Beatrice Clare Deane was impressed favourably. Before the end of the first act the spell was complete.

She acted with a passion and an inspiration which kindled the half-filled house into warmest enthusiasm. Her performance glowed with the flame of genius.

"I shall introduce you to Mersey by your real name," said Coleman, as they went round at the end of the play to the stage-door. "If he knew you were 'Raymond Field,' he'd let it out to Miss

Clare, and make her nervous and over-anxious on other nights."

Deane was presented to Miss Clare, and tried to make small talk with her in the green-room. But Beatrice Clare had little to say, and quickly found an opportunity of departing.

The dramatist's keen eye had taken in every detail of her appearance. She was dressed very soberly in black that was a little shabby, yet with the touch of white in it she suggested to his artistic perception a Whistler symphony.

* * * * *

The next night and every night of that week and the week after, for the Mersey Company was playing a fortnight in the town, Deane found an excuse for going round to the back of the theatre after each performance.

He saw Beatrice Clare in a wide range of parts, and in each of them her acting served to strengthen his first favourable opinion.

At night, before the footlights, she was a divine creature; and Deane found a strange attraction, not only in her splendid gifts, but in the real woman as well.

"Seems to me, Mersey," remarked the juvenile lead to his manager, "that we've got an unmatched member to this company."

"He's all right," returned Mersey, shortly. "He pays for his seat every night."

Deane had succeeded in breaking down the reserve behind which Miss Clare hedged herself from the press and affairs of the juvenile lead and others. But while she had long talks together, their conversation was entirely of impersonal matters. Each was reticent about the past.

At length the end of the fortnight was reached, and Deane realised that it was time for him to make the offer of Sabrina to Miss Clare. But there was another proposal he wished to make first—one upon the issue of which he felt that the whole happiness of his life depended.

One afternoon he came upon Beatrice Clare alone. It was in the cloisters of the cathedral, and in that calm and holy place, beautiful in gold sunshine and grey shadow, he asked her to be his wife.

She looked as he had seen her look when she was playing Juliet, with the very light of her soul shining through her eyes.

"I love you," she said simply. Their lips were dumb, but their hearts were speaking to one another. And then—

"I—I have a confession to make to you. I am not quite the obscure person I have represented myself to be in this company. I am known in London as Agnes Lane."

Deane stared at her in wonder.

"Will you tell my object in joining these people under a 'borrowed name,'" she continued quickly. "I made my first success, as you know, last year in London. It was my first appearance there. I had been on the stage only two years. Some of the critics found me deficient in stage technique, and I felt they were not unjust. I lacked experience."

"I determined when the season was over to join, under a different name, a travelling company, where the bill was constantly changed, and where I could obtain two months' real hard work. I

from Vogel's house together, where they are both guests. After a delightful day, he insists on her telling him why she refuses to be his wife.

CHAPTER VII. (continued).

"So, you want me to go away," Merrick said. "Of course, you told me that before."

"Yes, I want you to go away. I told you that, but I did not tell you why. I want you to go away—because I love you."

For an instant she allowed her eyes to rest on his face. He made a step towards her, a glad cry escaping his lips; then he checked himself and waited for her to continue.

It was so difficult for her to commence. There was so much to tell, and it was all hideous, vile.

"I don't know how to tell you," she cried. "Give me the letter you received this morning, the letter asking you to return home to your work, to your duty. That may help me to tell you."

He put his hand in his pocket and withdrew the crumpled sheet of paper.

"This is a dreadful waste of time," he said. "Read it if you wish, but when you have read it, tear it up."

She took it from him, and read slowly. The letter helped her in her resolve. She read the character of the man who wrote it; she read the character of the home at Epsom; she almost smelt the perfume of the roses that clambered across the house.

"Yes, you will go home," she said slowly. "You read this letter?"

He nodded.

"And you would have sacrificed such a home, such a friend for me, for a strange woman—an adventure!"

"Tear it up," he said quietly.

She glanced at the letter again. "And the postscript, did you read that?"

"No—I didn't notice it; tear the letter up."

"I must read the postscript first; everything of importance, in a woman's letter at any rate,"

with the ghost of a smile—"is found in the postscript."

knew that it would broaden and give authority to my style. Are you angry with me? Do you think it was wrong?"

"How was it you have never been discovered?" he asked in amazement.

"Oh, my face is not so very well known yet. And the most popular portraits of me have been those taken in costume. Anyhow, his soul has discovered my secret."

Deane's confession fell rather flat after this, but he had to make it, and before they left the cloister he and Agnes had fixed even the date of their marriage.

* * * * *

Agnes Lane subtlety the theatre of which she was to become the lessee, and after her honeymoon will appear at Herbert Paige's theatre as Sabrina in her husband's new play. Everyone anticipates a brilliant success.

NEW BIRDS FOR THE PARKS."

An Interesting Letter Which Discourages the Introduction of Foreign Species.

We have received the following letter on the idea of introducing wild birds to the London parks, in reply to Mr. Finn's recent article on the subject. As it is from a reader who has had practical experience of the subject he discusses, his opinion is well worth consideration:

"From my own knowledge and experience I find that the introduction of foreign birds invariably ends in disappointment. Take, for instance, the reintroduction of the great bustard. One neither sees nor hears of the specimens that were liberated some years ago."

"I have liberated specimens of the melodious willow-wren (*Hippolais icterina*) on several occasions. This was, I thought, the very bird for our parks or gardens. A tame bird, an excellent songster, and mimic of other birds; it would have been very welcome in this country, where it has only occasionally been observed. But I never heard again of the eight pairs I set at liberty in or near London."

PARIS TO FOLKESTONE.

"My next experiment was with a very pretty species of bunting (*Emberiza cia*) then with the short-tailed lark, the bluethroat, and the crested tit. All these came from Paris, and were released at Folkestone. I have never heard of my little songsters again, nor even read of their capture; nor worse still, their having been shot."

"As to the introduction of the Pekin robin (*Leucosticte tenuirostris*), I think this pretty creature might probably be acclimatised, as it is a strong bird, and can endure a cold and damp winter better than any other Asiatic bird. But I fear London fogs will—if not kill it—certainly spoil its beautiful plumage."

"Cockatoos, if set free, would soon lose their bright colours owing to the fogs. Besides, it would be well to watch the action of our rooks and crows towards such strangers before setting them free wholesale. To my mind there would be fighting to the bitter end between these two species of powerful birds."

"Storks would do well if they would only stay. Storks are celebrated long-distance travellers. I think that, once having recovered the full use of their wings, we should see them depart by dozens, never to return."

J. G. KEULEMANS.

"That letter is from a man; the postscript is only about a horse."

"Only?"

But when she read the last few lines that Joe Marvis had penned she knew that it was not "only about a horse." Her expression changed; the sheet of paper trembled in her hands. She held it up before her eyes so that Merrick should not see her. The most important part of the letter was in the postscript. The most important part to Dolores St. Meriton.

Had Arthur Merrick deceived her?

The question was answered directly, her heart asked it. He was too young, too honest, too much in love with her.

Then what did that strange reference to matrimony mean? Had he hinted in one of his letters to Joe Marvis that he was in love with Dolores?

Hope ousted jealous fear for an instant.

"Well, what's the matter; what does the postscript say?" Merrick asked.

Dolores took a deep breath and gained control of her voice.

"Shall I read it to you?"

"I don't think I want to hear."

"But you must hear. You must explain."

"Explain?"

"Listen." Her voice trembled slightly and her hands shook as she read Marvis's kindly jest and kindly promise. And, struggle against it as she would, the demon Jealousy whipped her blood into a frantic gallop through her veins.

She stole a glance at Merrick's face—and learned the truth at once.

"Give me the letter," he stammered. "Give it to me."

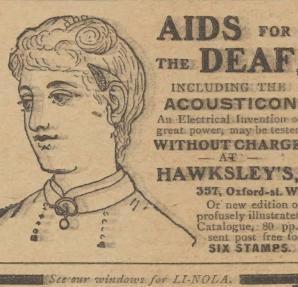
He seized it almost roughly and read the postscript over to himself.

Then, slowly, not daring to look at Dolores, he tore the letter into fragments, threw them on to the ground, and dug them into the earth with his heel.

Watching him, Dolores's mood changed; her resolve faded away with the glory of the sunset. Like the sun, it sank below the cold hills of duty—but without the hope of rising on the morrow.

(Continued on page 11.)

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER
STUDENTS COMPLETE
WRITING CADDIE DESK
Oak Stained and Polished and fitted with Velvet Within
Centre folding over three compartments with Lock & Key
With a good supply of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Blotting Paper, etc.
PRESENTED FREE
Crystal Glass Ink Bottle, Brass Cap
With a good supply of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Blotting Paper, etc.
Large Red Sealing Wax
Pair of Compasses
Pair of Dividers
Compass Desk and Office 2/11 Carriage Free
Francis & Co., Exchequer St., Norwich.



AIDS FOR THE DEAF,

INCLUDING THE ACOUTESTICON

AN Electrical Invention of great power, may be tested WITHOUT CHARGE AT—

HAWKSLEY'S,

357, Oxford-st. W.

Or new edition of profusely illustrated Catalogue, 30 pp., send post free for SIX STAMPS.



PATTERNS and samples of **CATESBY'S CORK LINO** can be procured free of charge if you will put your name and address on a postcard and send it to us. It is very important that you should see the colours and designs we have to offer in this effective floor covering, for they will not only prove the beauty of the material, but they will at once satisfy you that there is no other floor covering to equal it for saving household drudgery and bringing about healthier conditions.

CATESBY'S CORK LINO.

Samples and Booklet free; and you can buy on Easy Terms or secure 2s. in the £ discount for cash. 3s. by 2s. of CATESBY'S CORK LINO for 15s. 9d. postage paid and prices in proportion. Carriage paid.

CATESBY & SONS

(Dept. W.), 64-67, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

The Home of Cork Lino.



'FROU FROU' CREPILINE
PER YARD 2/- 4/- WIDE
2/- IN ALL COLORS
WE GIVE YOU THE LINING FREE

LADIES! You are sure to want a Crepiline dressable and dressem. We are supplying our Wool 'Frou-Frou' Crepiline in various colors and patterns. Colours at 2/- per yd., carriage paid. 3/- wide, and 4/- wide, and suitable for making hats, coats, etc. Sidex Lining to match (width 2/-) with a dress length. STYLISH TWEEDS ARE STILL THE FASHION and we have an excellent and varied selection from the Chancery Biscuits, Simms, Embroideries, etc., PATTERNS AND FASHION CATALOGUE FREE.

HARTLEY & CO., LTD., Stamford Rd., Leeds.

What Soap Can Do!

It is a lofty theme, Fels-Naptha, that brings ease and rest and an open future to millions.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London EC

MOTOR-BOAT DAY.

The First Meet of the British Motor-Boat Club at Kingston-on-Thames To-day.

Day by day the motor-boat has strengthened its hold upon us, and to-day, at Kingston-on-Thames, it reaches the dignity of its first meeting, under the auspices of a club of its own—the British Motor-Boat Club.

Three years ago the motor-boat was an experiment. To-day it is an acknowledged success. Motor-boats go ploughing up and down the rivers. Motor-boats go dashing through the waves around the coast as dispatch-boats and launches to yachts. The time cannot be long delayed when torpedo-craft will be driven by petrol engines, not by steam. One of Mr. S. F. Edge's boats has just completed a non-stop run to the Orkney Isles.

In spite of the fact that its utility was demonstrated from the first day it appeared, the motor-boat has had to contend with a great deal of opposition. Almost everything possible has been done to handicap its use on the Thames as a pleasure-boat, the chief reason given being the wash caused by such fast-moving craft.

But any boat makes a wash when travelling fast, and that a motor-boat can travel at as great a speed as thirty-five miles an hour is no reason why it should not be allowed to travel slowly.

One of the most extraordinary things about the motor-boat is its deceptive appearance. A small, low, 40-foot boat goes slipping gently past. She looks nothing like the common, but her engines are 100 horse-power, and her speed greater than that of many a railway train. With the sun shining upon her and on a calm river she looks the most peaceful of craft.

GAINST WIND AND WAVE.

But see her dashing down the Channel against half a gale of wind. Her length is hidden under the hood which is necessary to throw off the wave she raises from her bows. Over the edge of the hood, shielded by a thick glass plate, show the eyes of the man at the steering-wheel, a wheel exactly like the steering-wheel of a motor-car.

Underneath the hood is her four-cylinder engine, with its shining brass and copper tubes, the force-pumps for the petrol and to keep her clear of water.

And that last pump has a busy time. The water literally sweeps over her from stem to stern. It washes along the hood in an unbroken sheet. First she leaps from the top of one wave to the top of the next, hung bow and stern upon their crests. Then she crashes into the side of a third, cutting her way like a torpedo, driving through the smoother of foam with seemingly irresistible force.

It is the most exhilarating sport in the world. The sensation of speed and the sensation of victorious strife against the elements, and those elements, too, which appear before everything else to England—the wind and the waves.

The practical utility of it? Incalculable, as yet. The powers of the motor can be increased to any extent. The largest liner can be driven with the petrol engine, and that engine would not take up one-tenth of the room now occupied by engines

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

She would have sacrificed her love, she would have sent Arthur Merrick back to his home among the roses, back to his duty, his horses; she would have given him up to King Daffodil, to Joe Marvis, and risked the wrath of Vogel. But to another woman—

That was asking the impossible.

Out of the three possibilities she reviewed in the morning but one was left.

"Well," she said lightly, "you'll have to go home now, you see. You're not only wanted as a jockey—but as a bridegroom."

"There is some mistake, some horrible mistake."

Dolores smiled.

"My dear Mr. Merrick, it is always a mistake to make love to two women at once. I really think you might have told me—don't you think that you have treated us both a little badly, eh?"

"You don't understand," he cried. "How should you? Even I don't understand. There is some strange idiotic mistake—"

He broke off suddenly, the same thought that came to Dolores striking as a ray of hope in his heart.

"Perhaps he has heard that I—love—you—Vogel may have overheard, seen something and written just jokingly, you know."

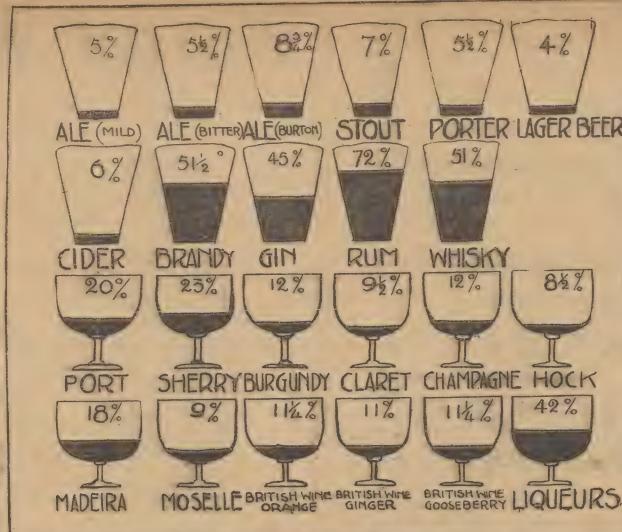
Dolores shook her head.

"Vogel did overhear, but he has not written."

Merrick did not grasp the full meaning of her admission.

Dolores held out her hand, a smile on her lips and in her eyes—an affectionate, pitying, forgiving smile. There was just the suspicion of pathos in her voice, nothing more.

"Why didn't you tell me, Arthur? I should have understood. But I don't blame you; I dare say it has been my fault; I have been so worried lately that I have hardly known what I have said or done. . . . I hope you'll be very happy. Come, it is time we returned to the farm for tea."

SIR FREDERICK TREVES DENOUNCES ALCOHOL.

Sir Frederick Treves, the famous surgeon, declares that alcohol is an insidious poison, the use of which should be strictly limited. These drawings show the percentage of alcohol in various beverages. They are reproduced from Professor Boyd Laynard's work, "The Chart of Life," published by Messrs. Hammond and Hammond.

and boilers. There would be no stoking necessary, and the crew might be reduced by half, while extra machinery would replace the great boilers.

In smaller vessels of the torpedo-boat type, where size is the great object, the marine petrol engine would have many advantages. Crews could be reduced by more than half. Boats could be reduced in size owing to the comparative lightness of the engines or attain higher speed by carrying engines of greater power. There would be no smoke to reveal the presence of the approaching enemy.

And the present small boats? They are already of real use in warfare. As dispatch-boats they are as far ahead of the steam launch as the launch is ahead of the old row-boat.

The puffing, panting launch, with her necessary crew of four or five men, her funnel streaming smoke, her snorting engine, is a mark for every hostile gun.

The quiet motor-boat, with her speed of, say, thirty miles an hour. With her crew of two men—and one is enough—low in the water, with no funnel, no smoke, and almost completely hidden under the rush of water, but another breaker upon the wide sea, passes unseen anywhere. And if seen her great speed and her uncertainty as a mark ensure her safety.



Sir FREDERICK TREVES.—(Lafayette.)

Dolores drew a deep breath. There was a note of triumph in her voice that stung Arthur Merrick like a taunt.

"To serve you, to save you from evil or harm or sorrow, there is nothing in the world I would not do. But you would not ask me to do wrong just to gratify your vanity or for the sake of a whim; that is what I meant. But why don't you say what you have to say at once. Put me to the test; when I fail you, then judge me. Reserve your taunts until then."

"I did not mean to taunt you, but what I have to tell you is very terrible. And I value your—love, your friendship, your respect. It is not easy for me to say all these."

"How little you know me, trust me. What a poor opinion you must hold of a man's love."

Dolores did not speak for a little while. Silence is love's kindest spokesman, and she let the silence plead for her.

Then—

"I am a married woman."

Arthur Merrick was prepared for anything but that. The words fell like a bombshell, scattering his dreams and ideals far and wide. His face grew ashen, his lips closed tightly over his teeth, and he dug his fingers deeply into the turf.

"Go on," was all he said.

"Is there any more to be said?" she sighed. "I suppose not; you have heard enough."

"If that is not the worst, I'd like to hear the worst."

He laughed now.

Dolores was silent; tears were running down her cheeks, falling on the grass among the buttercups and daisies like the dewdrops that soon would fall from heaven. Her tears were not forced; they came naturally enough; genuine emotion gave them birth, the part she played had not called them up. Merrick was conscious of them, and he bowed his own head towards the ground so that he should not see them.

"Who is the man? Where is he? What is his name?" he whispered.

"His name is Horace Hilary. He is—a slave to

(Continued on page 13.)

CHAPTER VIII.

"Supposing I asked you to do something evil for my sake?" Dolores repeated. "You wouldn't do it."

She did not ask a question now; she made an assertion.

"You would not ask me to do anything evil."

"Ah!"

To H.M. the King.

BUCHANAN'S
"SPECIAL"
(RED SEAL)
SCOTCH WHISKY

To H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

READ THE TRUTH.
WE GIVE YOU a TEN-YEAR WARRANTED NICKEL SILVER WATCH or a REAL SILVER BUCKLE or a BELT suitable for Lady or Gentleman, or other Present as per List for £1.50. 1905 POSTCARDS (Assorted in Ten Beautiful Colours (works of art). We allow five weeks for delivery. Send name and address. Postcard will do.

NATIONAL EXCHANGE
52, New Oxford Street,
London, W.C.

HAS IT EVER STRUCK YOU?

that your present tailor could be improved upon. We think we can show you a selection of cuttings which in think of any thing you have ever seen before at DOUBLE THE PRICE.

LUDINSKY AND BRANDON
PROGRESSIVE TAILORS.
SUITS TO MEASURE 30/- NO EXTRAS WHATEVER

We want you to write at once and see for yourselves our splendid new spring ranges; pattern will be gladly forwarded per return post; compensation, "easy self-measuring forms and tape measure supplied free."

WRITE, WIRE, OR PHONE to
Head Depot (Dept. B)
44 and 46, BRUSHFIELD STREET, E.
TELEPHONE—9041 LONDON WALL.

GAMAGE
TRUMP CARD
£7.10 WITH TWO SPEED THRU
£5.10 FREE WHEEL TWO BRAKES
BACK CARRIERS REPAIR OUTFITS
A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., HOLBORN, E.C.

Lamps
Belts
Hoses
Pumps
Brakes

FOLD LIST OF CYCLES AND ACCESSORIES OF THE NEWEST TYPES CONTAINED IN OUR
NEW CATALOGUE Just Published.
Post Free to any Address.

Goggles
Tyres
Handles
Toe Clips
Saddles

INSIST
on being supplied with

3^d
Each.

Sold by all
TOBACCONISTS and
CIGAR DEALERS.

Known by the
Narrow Red Band.

5 for
1/-

MARCELLA
CIGARS

The Perfect Smoke
of Delicate Aroma.

J. H. & CO.



will show you how important it is that you should always be in good health. You cannot work properly when you are ailing. You cannot enjoy living when you are out-of-sorts. You cannot sleep properly when you are unwell. In fact, life is not what it should be, if your health and general condition is poor.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

taken judiciously will act beneficially upon your whole system—will regulate the

LIVER, STOMACH AND KIDNEYS,
correct morbid conditions of these organs, and give you a clear
head and a sound body. In fact, they will make you

LOOK WELL, FEEL WELL AND KEEP WELL.

If that is what you desire, take

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 1/1 (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills).

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

SEND A POSTCARD For our 1905 CATALOGUE post free. LACE and MUSLIN CURTAINS BLINDS, etc. EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS. DIRECT LOOM PRICES. EVERY ITEM MEANS A SAVING.

1905 POPULAR PARCEL 21/-.

LOT No. 220 contains 5 pairs of Curtains, wonderful
wearing qualities, specially made for this parcel, as fol-
lows:—2 pairs ALIKE Dining-room Curtains, choice design, from Real Lace, 3½ yards long, 60in. wide. 1 pair French
Drawing-room Curtains, full Lace Border, light colour, 3 yards long, 2 yards wide. 2 pairs ALIKE Bed-room
Curtains, 3 yards long, 2½ yards wide. DESPATCHED IF ORDERED. DIRECT FROM THE LOOM. Sold on its merits for
2½ years. Small carriage paid for 21/-, Price Medals: Toronto, 1892; Chicago, 1899. SAMUEL PEACH and SONS,
THE LOOMS, Box 219, NOTTINGHAM. Established 1857.

The Bishopsgate
Distillery and Wine Co.
D.D.
ESTABLISHED 1745.

48-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C.
Nearly opp. Suburban Entrance G.E.R. Station.
FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE.
GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.
Notes for Trade and General Public.—All
Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, or
Gallon. Free-delivery in Town or Country. Write for
History of House, and send us your name gratis on
mentioning this paper.

MACKENZIE'S
Really Delicious Toffee.
Free Sample at most Confectioners.
Insist on MACKENZIE'S. Steam Works, London.
CREAM TOFFEE

WILLIAM WHITELEY LTD.

SCHOOL OUTFITS

300 BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS

Specially produced for us from manufacturers' oddments of HIGH-CLASS TWEEDS of the newest patterns.

These Suits are all tailor-made, perfect fitting, and well finished with the best trimmings.

ONE PRICE **12/II** ALL SIZES

The prices usually charged for suits of the same quality are from 18/6 to 32/6.

In sizes 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 inches. Suitable for boys from 7 to 14 years. The above measurements are round the chest, under the coat, which are all it is necessary to give when ordering.

WESTBOURNE GROVE, LONDON, W.

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.,

69 to 77, JUDD STREET, KING'S CROSS, LONDON.

Judd Street is close to ALL the King's Cross Railway Stations. Business Hours 9 to 8; Saturdays till 6. Thursdays we do NOT close early.

FURNISH on EASY TERMS.

TERMS.	WORTH.	PER MONTH.
TOWN	£10	6 0
or	£20	11 0
COUNTRY.	£40	1 5 0
	£50	1 8 0
	£100	2 5 0
	£200	4 10 0
	£500	11 5 0

Any amount pro rata.

NO EXTRA CHARGES
NO ADDED INTEREST
- CARRIAGE PAID -

COUNTRY ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.
GOODS PACKED AND DELIVERED FREE.

CARPETS AND LINOS LAID FREE.
1905 GUIDE AND CATALOGUE POST FREE ON MENTIONING
THE "DAILY MIRROR."

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER—A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

TWO GIRLS SUCCESSFUL COMPETITORS.

PRIZE AWARDS FOR PICTURES AND POSTCARDS.

Last week's picture, as my young friends the competitors in the Children's Corner will recollect, illustrated the old saying, "A cat may look at a king." The children were invited to colour at a picture, and a prize of five shillings was offered for the best result.

The prize goes to a little girl named Nancy Nadin, 28, Ashby-road, Burton-on-Trent. Nancy is only nine years of age, but her picture is quite a work of art.

My little girl friends have been very busy and successful this week. The picture sent in by Maud Morris, 9, Radford-road, Leamington, is highly commended by our artist, and so are those sent by Dorothy Saville, 73, Grove Green-road, Leytonstone, and Florence Sivell, 2, Manor-terrace, Lea Bridge-road, Leyton. Amongst the boys the pictures sent in by Percival P. Hodgson, 81, Pentney-road, Balsall, S.W., and H. Mickelburgh, 68, Summer-road, Croydon, have received warm commendation from our artist. Perhaps H. Mickelburgh is a little girl; if so, I beg her pardon.

A CAT AND HER DOG FRIEND.

The prize of 2s. 6d. is awarded to Annie Darby, 71, Woolwich-road, East Greenwich, for her anecdote of a cat, which she has copied from "Observations on the Language of Brutes," by M. Wenzel. Here is the story:

I had a cat and a dog, which became so attached to each other that they would never willingly be apart. Whenever the dog got any choice morsel of food, he was sure to divide it with his whiskered friend. Wishing to put this friendship to the test, I one day took the cat by herself into my room, while the dog was kept in another room. I had had a partidge for dinner, half of which I had intended to keep for supper. My wife covered it with a plate, and put it in a cupboard near the door of which she did not lock. The cat left the dining-room and went to the dog and meowed very loudly, while the dog barked. They went to the door of the room, where the cat had dined, and waited till it was opened. The two friends then entered. My wife went to see what was going on, and there she saw the cat, who had led the dog to the cupboard where the partidge lay covered up, and, pushing off the plate, took out the bird, and laid it before her canine friend, who devoured it quickly.

Highly commended is the story sent in by Gilbert E. Banks, 421, Penistone-road, Sheffield.

A COMPETITOR IN COPENHAGEN.

I am very happy to say that I own competitors far and wide. This week a postcard reaches me from a Danish boy, whose name is Ewind Bruun, 29, Havnegade, Copenhagen. I have heard Ewind's story before, and think it is a very funny one indeed. It is called the King and the Little Boy.

I also wish to commend very highly the postcards sent in by H. W. Wright, 12, Cromwell-road, Bristol; Marjorie Hall Woolworth, Doune, Greenhill-road, Harrow; Lilian G. Dickenson, 5, Shortwood View, London-road, Staines; Miss Edith Latimer, Westwood, Jubilee-road, Watford; and Madeleine Harvey, 19, Grove-place, Bedford.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 11.)

drink; he has been living abroad; but now he is coming home."

"Coming back to you?"

"Yes."

"Love him?"

She shivered, and Merrick lifted his head and looked at her.

"You don't love him," he cried, joy mixing with the passion in his voice.

"I hate him even more than I fear him," she cried. "I never loved him; I never married him. I was married to him when I was only nineteen; we parted outside the church doors. For twelve months, whilst he remained in England, my life was a misery, a perpetual nightmare—he pursued me, I running away from him. Then the Vogels, old friends of my family, gave him funds to leave the country. That was five years ago, for five years Mr. Vogel has sent him money to keep him abroad, paying for my freedom. It was a horrible position, but what could I do? Each year I thought must be his last—he was drinking himself to death. But now—"

"Why is he coming home?"

"Because Vogel refuses to supply him with further sums of money; and I haven't sufficient to send him, I haven't sufficient to satisfy his craving."

She was silent, only her tears fell faster; they fell noiselessly, or almost so; Merrick fancied that he could hear them splashing as they crept down her cheeks and dropped into her hands, among the buttonholes and bangles.

He did not speak, he found it difficult to think coherently. Dolores's confession was a shock, a great shock; he had been prepared for anything but that; anything, but the news that she was already married.

Youth, enthusiasm, love had persuaded him that

the law is stronger than a woman's will; the law

is stronger than a woman's will," the law

FLAVOURED
WITH
RIPE FRUIT JUICES
CHIVERS' JELLIES

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C. between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 3), at the rate of 12/- per insertion (12/- extra for each additional insertion). SITUATIONS WANTED, for which the rate is 1s. for 12 words, and 1d. PER LINE, for each additional word. POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUTTS & CO. (STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED).—The Daily Mirror Office will collect and forward their amount, and send free of charge to the Daily Mirror Offices, a box department having been opened especially for the purpose. A sufficient number of STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

DAILY BARGAINS.

NOTICE.—When replying to advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Office no remittance should be enclosed in the first instance.

Dress.

A.—HIGH CLASS Credit Tailoring, "Imperial" Lounge Suits to measure, 34s. or 35s. monthly; selection of patterns "B" post free; Please call—Wittam Tailors, Dept. 31, Upper-4, London, E.C.

A.—FREE sample Handsewn, with illustrated list; send stamp—British Linen Company, Oxford-st., London.

A.—LADY offers elegant seven-strand extra wide, long chain Ostrich Marabout Stock; rich dark brown, perfectly new, sacrifice 11s. 9d.; also another, black ditto, 11s. 9d.; approval willingly—Eva, Clapham, Upper Thurcroft.

A.—SUIT or Overcoat on credit from 35s.; deposit 5s., materials—T. Russell and Co., 137, Fenchurch-st., 55, Chancery-lane, and 10, Newgate-st., London, E.C.

B.—ABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT, 68 articles, 21s.; worth £2 double; exquisitely made; Robes, etc.; approval—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 251, Cambridge-st., private house, near Askew-st., London, E.C.

B.—ARGAIN.—Lady offers elegant 7-strand, extra wide and long choice Ostrich Marabout Stock; rich dark brown, perfectly new, sacrifice 11s. 9d., also another, black ditto, 11s. 9d.; approval willingly—Eva, Clapham, Upper Thurcroft.

B.—SUIT or Overcoat on credit from 35s.; deposit 5s., materials—T. Russell and Co., 137, Fenchurch-st., 55, Chancery-lane, and 10, Newgate-st., London, E.C.

B.—ABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT, 68 articles, 21s.; worth £2 double; exquisitely made; Robes, etc.; approval—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 251, Cambridge-st., private house, near Askew-st., London, E.C.

B.—ARGAIN.—Lady offers elegant 7-strand, extra wide and long choice Ostrich Marabout Stock; rich dark brown, perfectly new, sacrifice 11s. 9d., also another, black ditto, 11s. 9d.; approval willingly—Eva, Clapham, Upper Thurcroft.

B.—LOUSES, Costumes, Skirts, direct from warehouse, wholesale prices; send 2s. for sample blouse, light or dark; now ready; postage free—Wyndham Bros., 18a, Bridgewater-st., London.

B.—BOOTS on Credit; Ladies' 6s., Gent. 10s. 6d.; good Business Suite, 27s. 6d.; tailor-made Costumes, 25s.; JACKETS, COATS, and DRESSES, 10s. 6d. to 25s.; patterns and American self-measurements post free; perfect fit guaranteed; no objectionable inquiries; quick delivery—Write Mrs. N. Scott, 323, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-4, Islington, London, N. W.

D.—DAINTY and fashionable Geisha Lowns for charming girls; 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per yard; width; patterns free—Geisha, 3, Backhouse-st., E.C.

F.—FASHION'S CRAZE—Cingalee Lowns and Cingalee Canvas in charming and permanent pastel shades; dainty and inexpensive; patterns free—Cingalee, 62, Aldermanbury, E.C.

F.—PORTFOLIO SUIT for 10s. 6d.—Great Tailoring offer.—Dear Sir.—To enable you to understand that English Tailors have decided to advertise this year we have decided to advertise this wonderful Gentleman's Tweed Suit at 10s. 6d., carriage free. Write now for our free pattern and we will supply you with one for 10s. 6d. longer. Get all your friends also to avail themselves of our real British great offer. Clerks write us. Managers write us. Tailors write us. We are a great success, and our prices are an open secret to the world. You write us. Postcard will do if you have no stamp at home post it with a stamp and we will pay postage. We are the 22nd year of the Globe Clothing Trust (Dept. D), 18 and 20, Oxford-st., London, W. 1. Address: Mr. H. 39, Lower-4, London, W. 1.

G.—GENTLEMAN'S SUIT to Measure 21s. Ladies' Tailor-made Costumes to Measure 62s. 6d. terms cash—Guy Tailors (Dept. 15), 20, Prince of Wales-st., Norfolk-st., London, E.C.

L.—LAKE is wholesale prices; large assortments, parcel, 1s. to 2s. 6d.; 27, Darlaston-st., Birmingham, E.C.

L.—ADLER, 6s. 6d. can be had with pattern for Costumes from 21s.; jackets, drapery, boots, etc.; perfect fit guaranteed; balance 1s. weekly; quick delivery; no deposit required; 10s. 6d. to 25s.; patterns post free—Write Dept. 233, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-4, Islington, London, N. W.

L.—LADIES' style DRESS Length; new colourings; various crepes, 5s. 11d.; carriage paid; patterns sent—Hargreaves Dress Warehouse, Leeds.

L.—ADY offers white ostrich feather Stock, exceedingly handsome; 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; perfectly made; unsold; sacrifice 1s. 6d.; approval—Call or write, 29, Holborn-st., London, E.C.

M.—MILLINERY in the latest Paris style at moderate prices;—Address Milliner, 130, York-st., W.C.

O.—ON Strolling, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. terms cash to measure below—good business suits from 27s. 6d. to 32s. 6d.; ladies' Jackets, Mantles, and tailor-made Costumes from 25s.; delivered on small deposit; perfect fit guaranteed; no objectionable inquiries; quick delivery—Write—Wright, Dept. 70, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-4, Islington, London, N. W.

S.—SLOANE Dress Agency, 165, Sloane-st.—Great clearance sale; smart day and evening gowns, etc.

S.—SMART Day and Evening Gowns, Millinery, etc.; only 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. great bargains—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-rod.

T.—TO Ladies.—For smart Costumes as new, at half and two third of cost price, call at Bryant's Dress Agency, 41, Sloane-st., or dressmaker, sell self-measurements.

U.—UNBREAKABLE Corsets, cont'd. 3s. 1d. write for free Unbreakable Sample Steel; corsets made to suit any figure.—Corset and Clothing Co., Nottingham.

V.—URGENT! I—Don't miss, wonderful factory bargains; fashionables—Flaxzella, 1s. 6d. yard; very Irish dress linens 6s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.; various styles; Samples Free—Write Hutton's, 81, Broad-st., Birmingham.

W.—PER PAIR—Genuine Police and Army Trousers; for day or work or evenings; carriage 6s. V. Harrow Co., 61, Broad-st., Birmingham.

2/6 DOWN will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit Tailors, 6c. Cheapside, and 265, Edgware-rod.

Articles for Display.

A.—ART CANE BABY'S MAIL CART; silver-plated fittings; owner will dispense high-class carriage, elegant design (West End price 11s. 6d., 34s. 6d. carriage paid; approval before payment); photo, new—Lawrence, 50, Brook-st., Sloane-st., London, N. W.

A.—BARGAIN.—Handsome set Sheffield Cutlery; 12 large knives, 12 small, meat carvers, steel; Crayford Ivory handles—guaranteed; 1s. 1d. approval.—Madam, Pools, 50, Fleet-st., London.

A.—ALL MARRIAGES MADE A SUCCESS on easy terms by the use of our lucky 22ct. gold wedding rings and solid gold keepers—3s. 6d. per pair; 10s. 6d. per ring; and save money on deposit; balance monthly; illustrations post free; no objectionable inquiries.—Write Dept. 162, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-4, Islington, London, N. W.

C.—CHIP Pottery and Cookery Fittings; every variety; 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per piece; new—11s. 6d. post free—Mabbott's, Polstead, Manchester.

C.—CIGAR Bands; 250, with 5 centres, 1s.; 40 samples, assorted, 3d.—"Bands," 29, Mona-rod, Nottingham.

C.—COLLECTION Colonial Stamps, 1s. album; about 3,000, each priced reasonably and separately; £1. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—FOR 2s. we will send you One Shilling Lucky Enamelled Star Pendant, with your (or any) name engraved on back; and send a copy of Old Moore's Almanack for 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. week; Broadwood Piano, £5.—See these, Hine, 97, Winsboden-rod, Stoke Newington.

F.—FREE—Send 1905 Illustrated catalogue of Lace and Muslin Curtains—Mabel and Co., Dept. 10, Notting-ham.

F.—FURNITURE, Rich saddle-bag Suite, large handsome Carpet, Rug, pretty Table and Vases; only £6 10s. to 2s. 6d. week; £5.—See these, Hine, 97, Hope Stores, Rye, England.

F.—FREE—Send 1905 Illustrated catalogue of Lace and Muslin Curtains—Mabel and Co., Dept. 10, Notting-ham.

F.—PAWNBRKERS' UNDEEMER EMPORIUM, Green-st., send postcard for complete list of Bargains.

F.—OSTRICH FEATHER BOAS; rich, full, and bushy, various colours; fashionables French grey, white, natural black and many more. Appr. 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.

F.—REAL OSTRICH MARABOUT STOLES, manufacturer's barbershop stock—1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; jewelled Hunter; also elegant 18-ct. gold-filled long Chain. West End pattern; together, 10s. 6d. Approval before purchase—Edward W. Drury, Westholme, Hesle, Hull.

F.—LAD